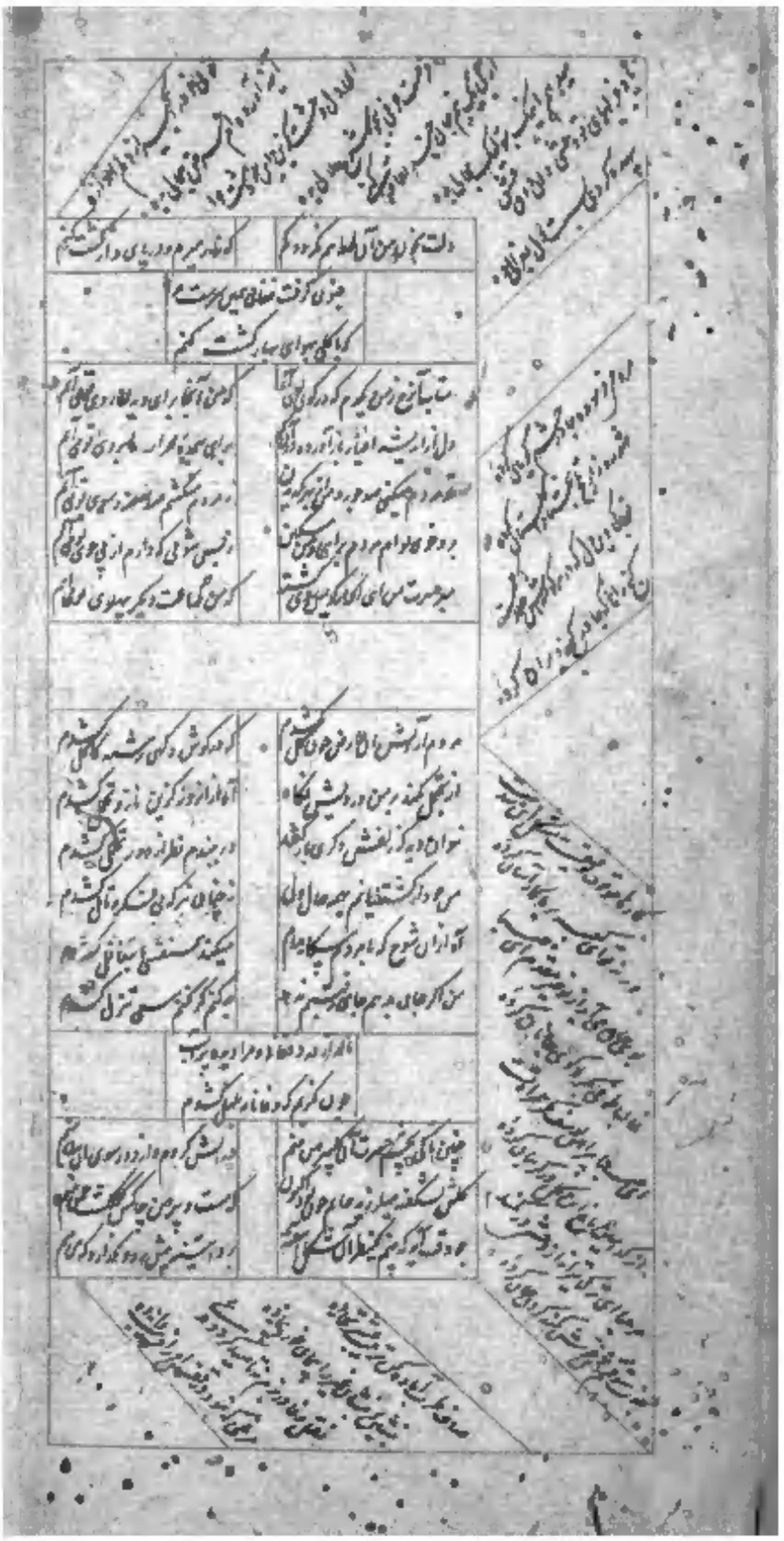
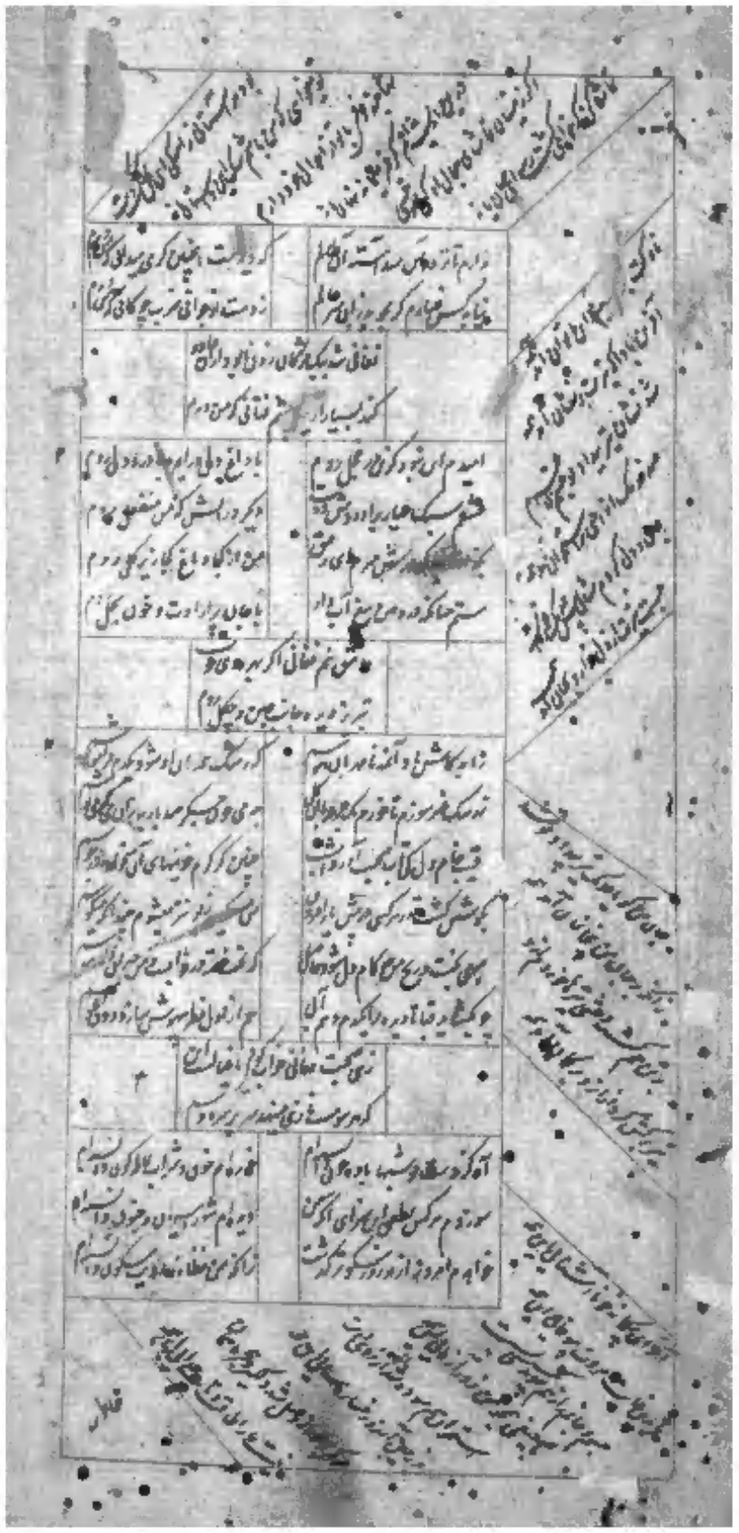
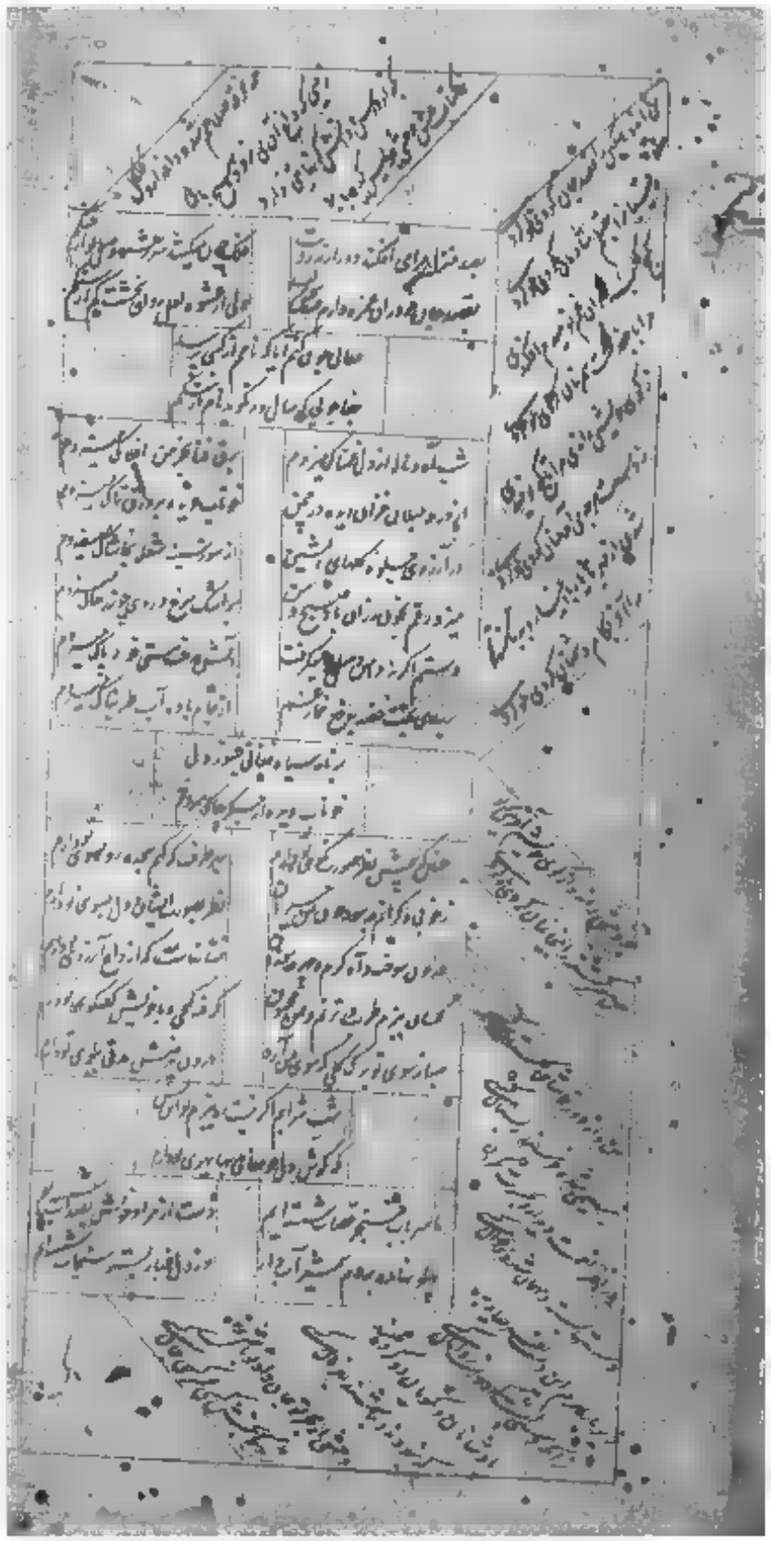
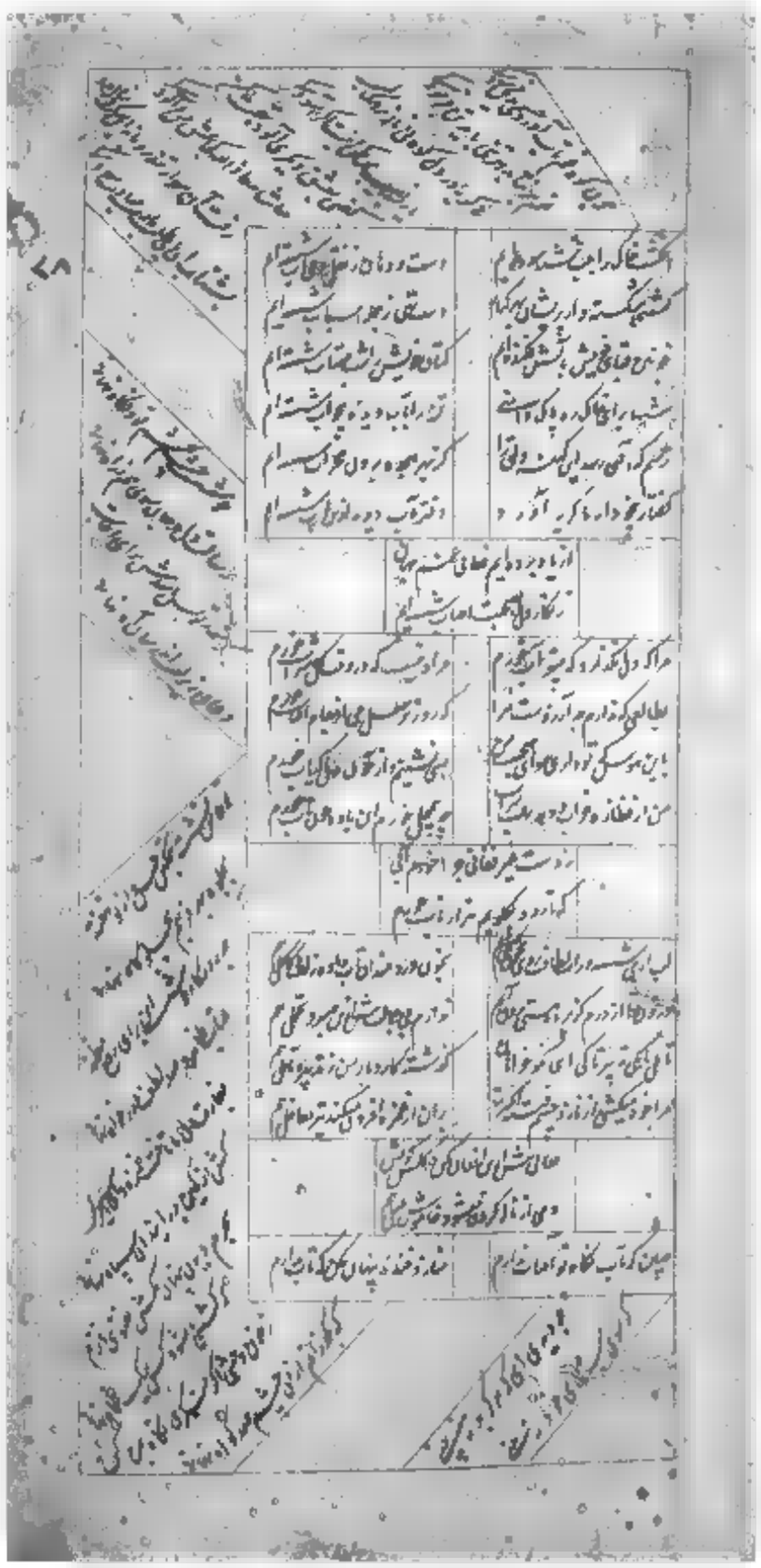
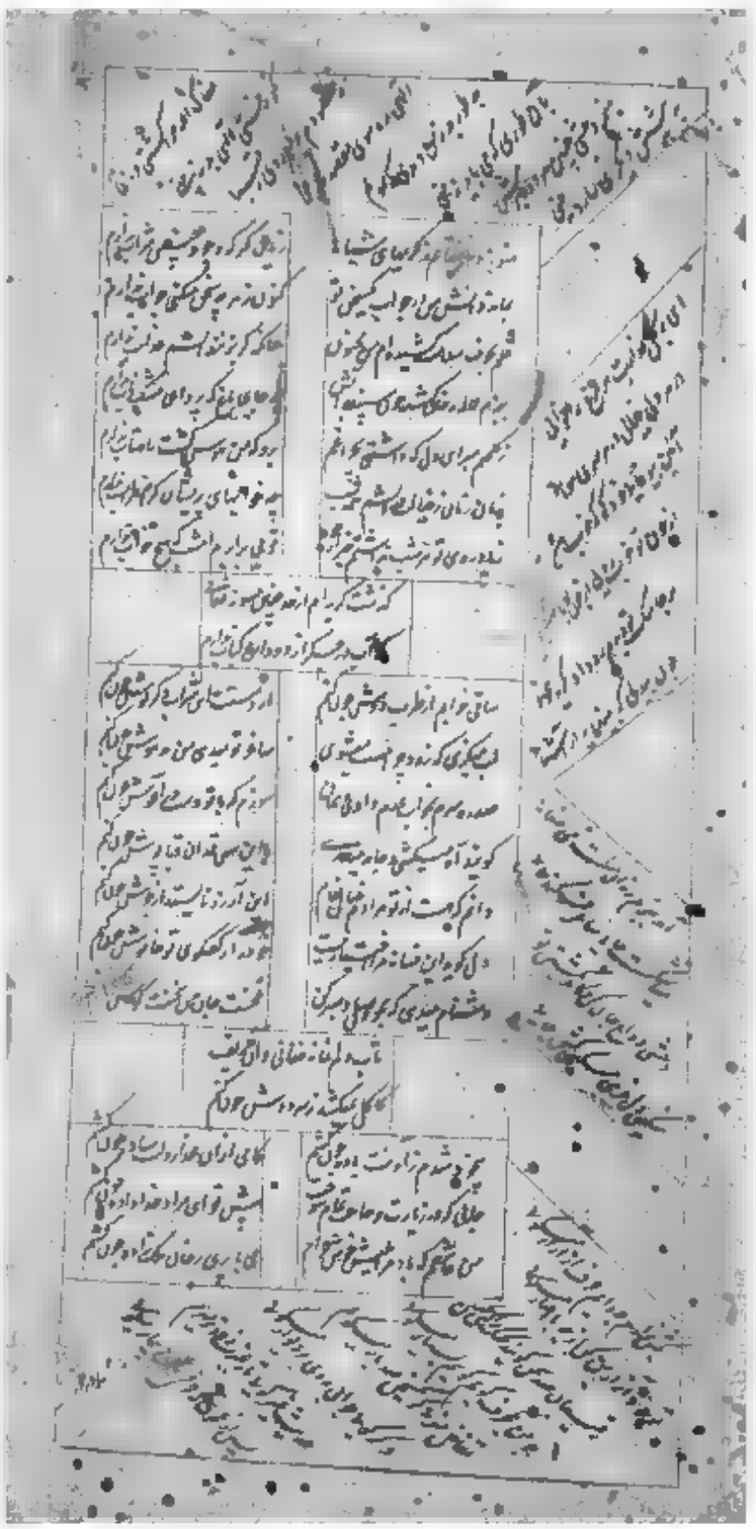
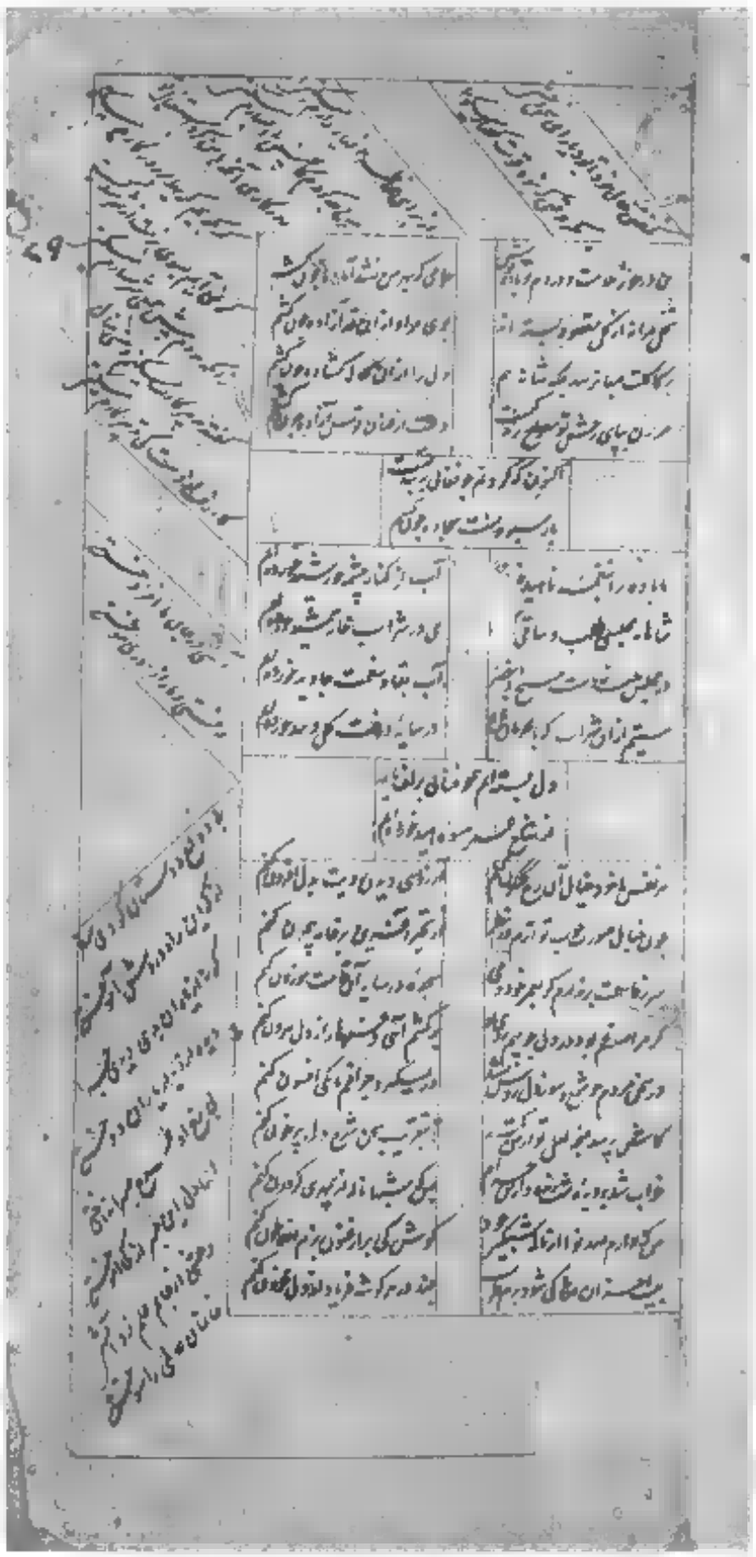


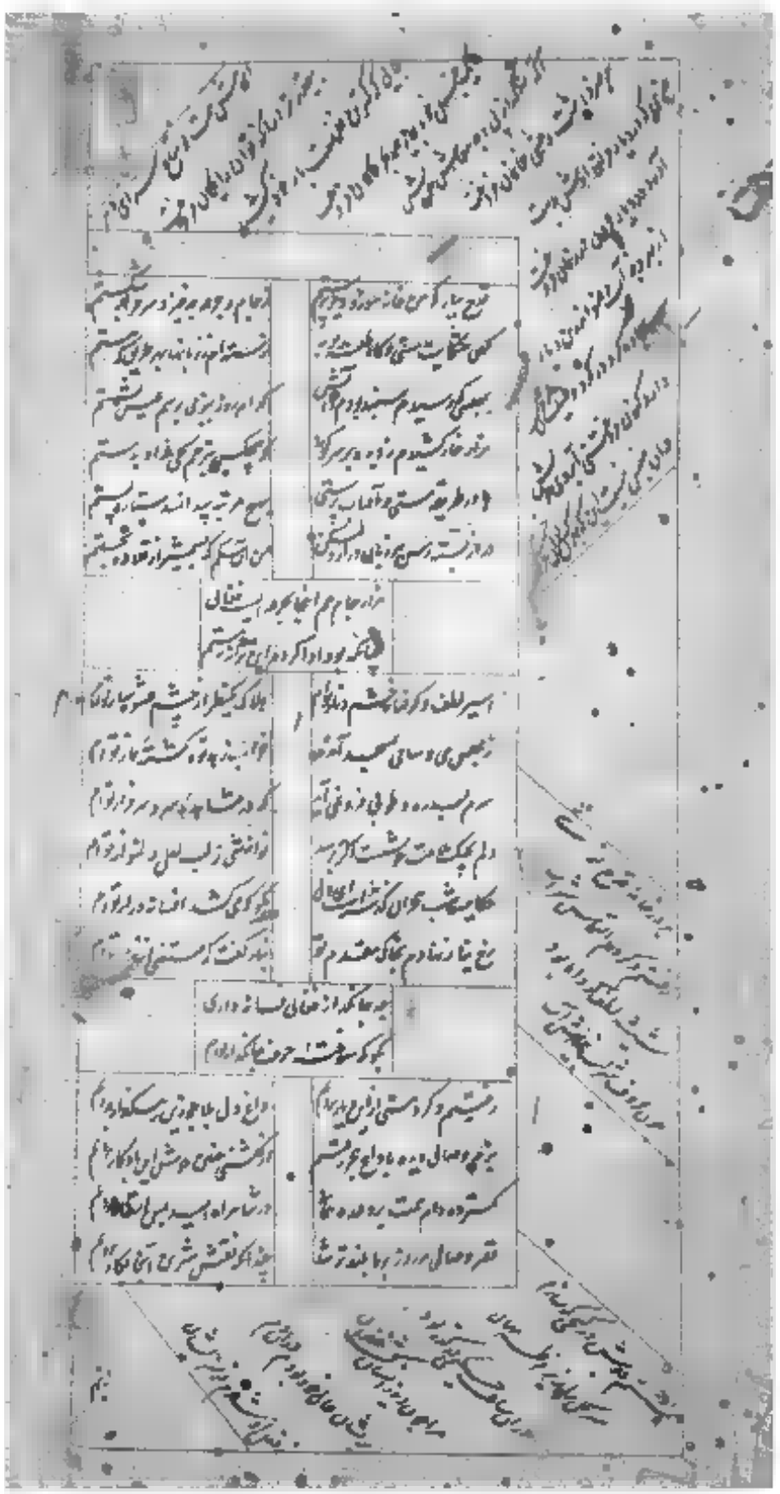


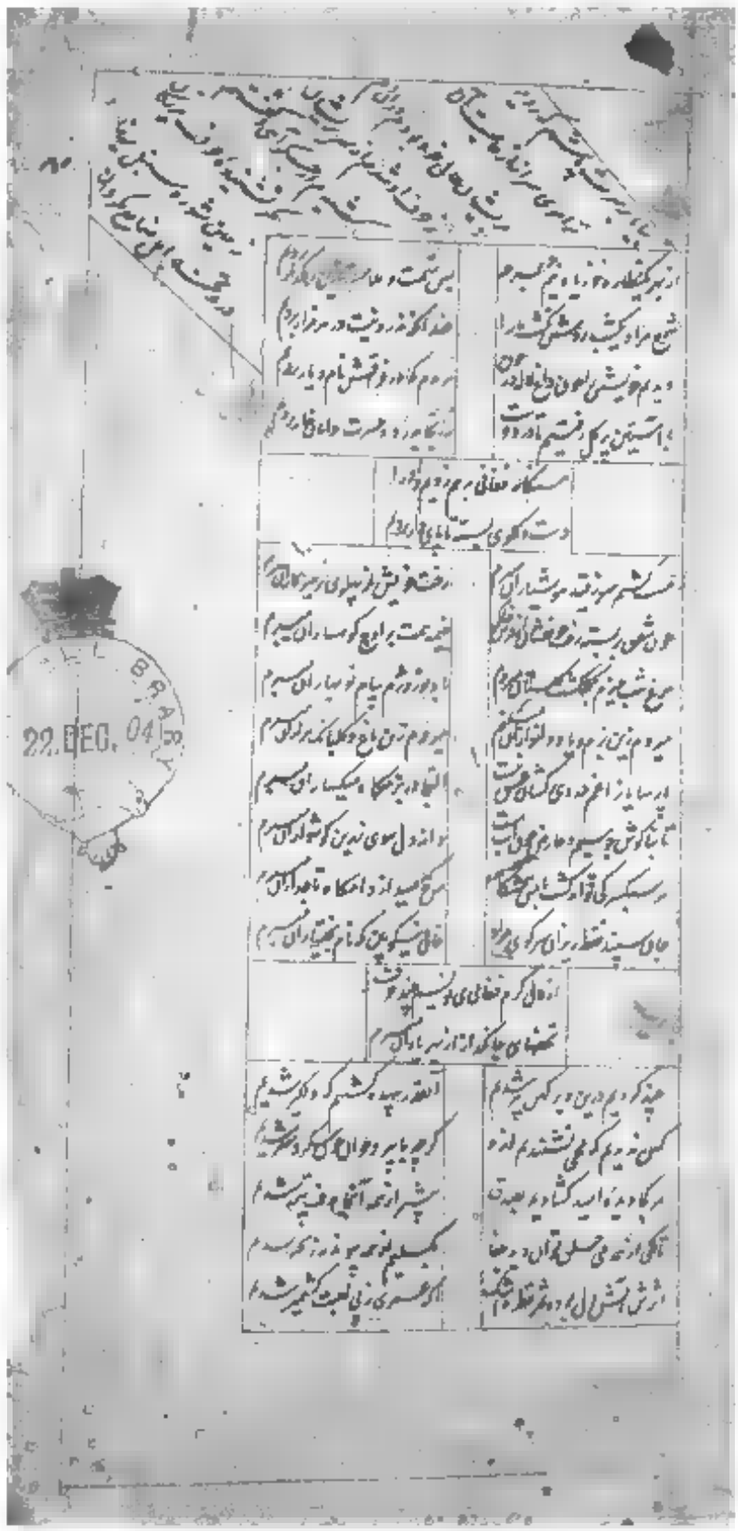


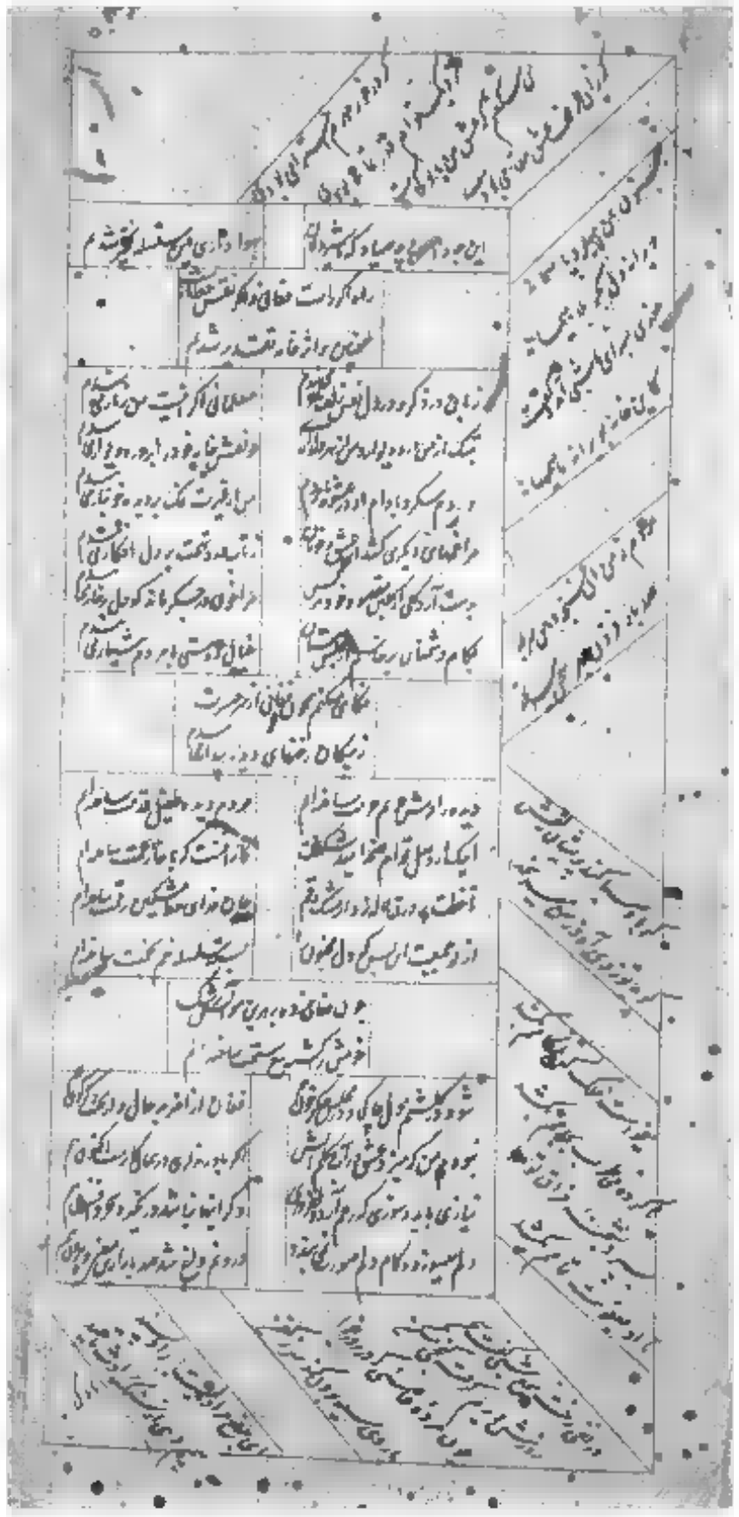


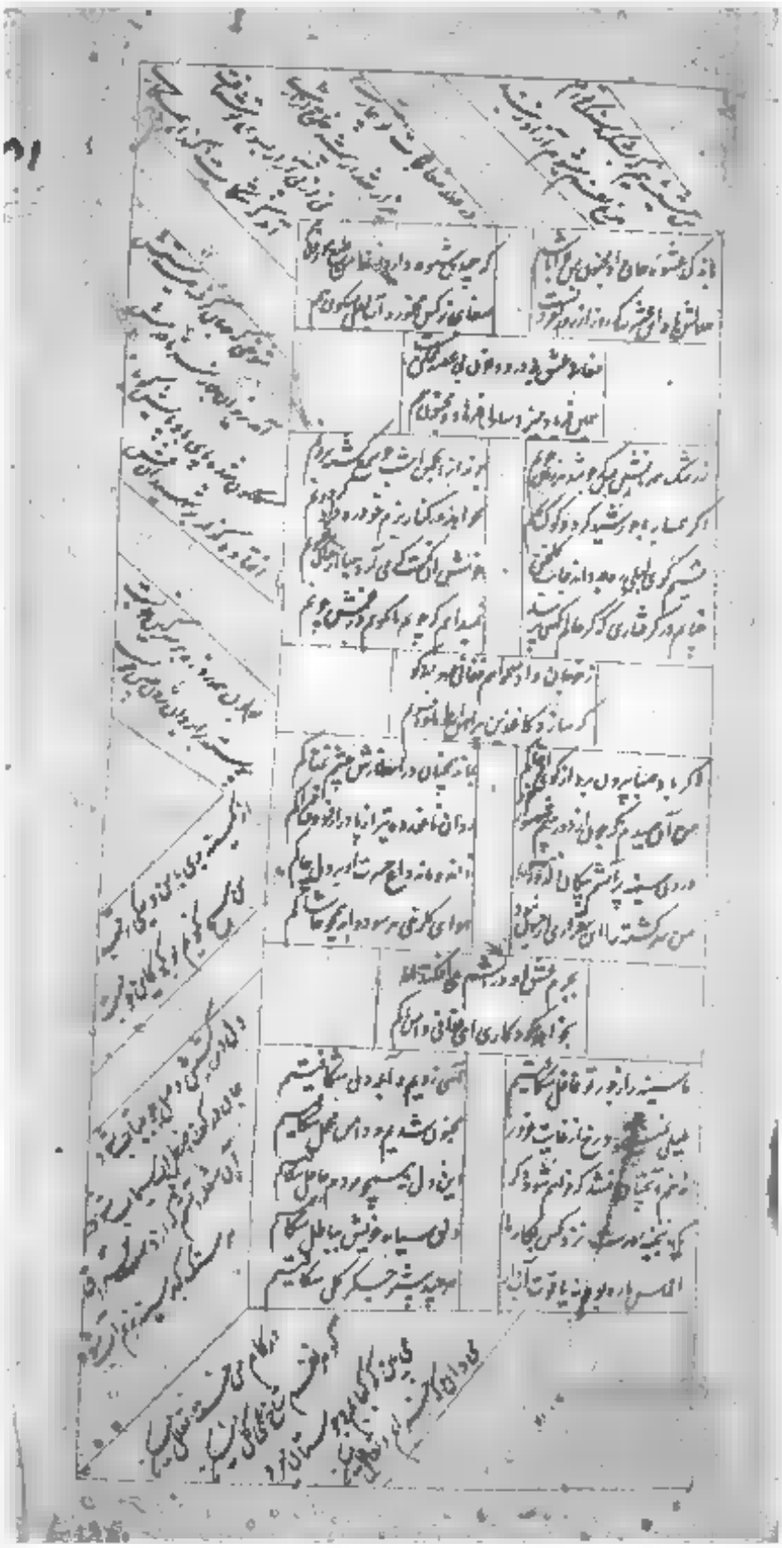


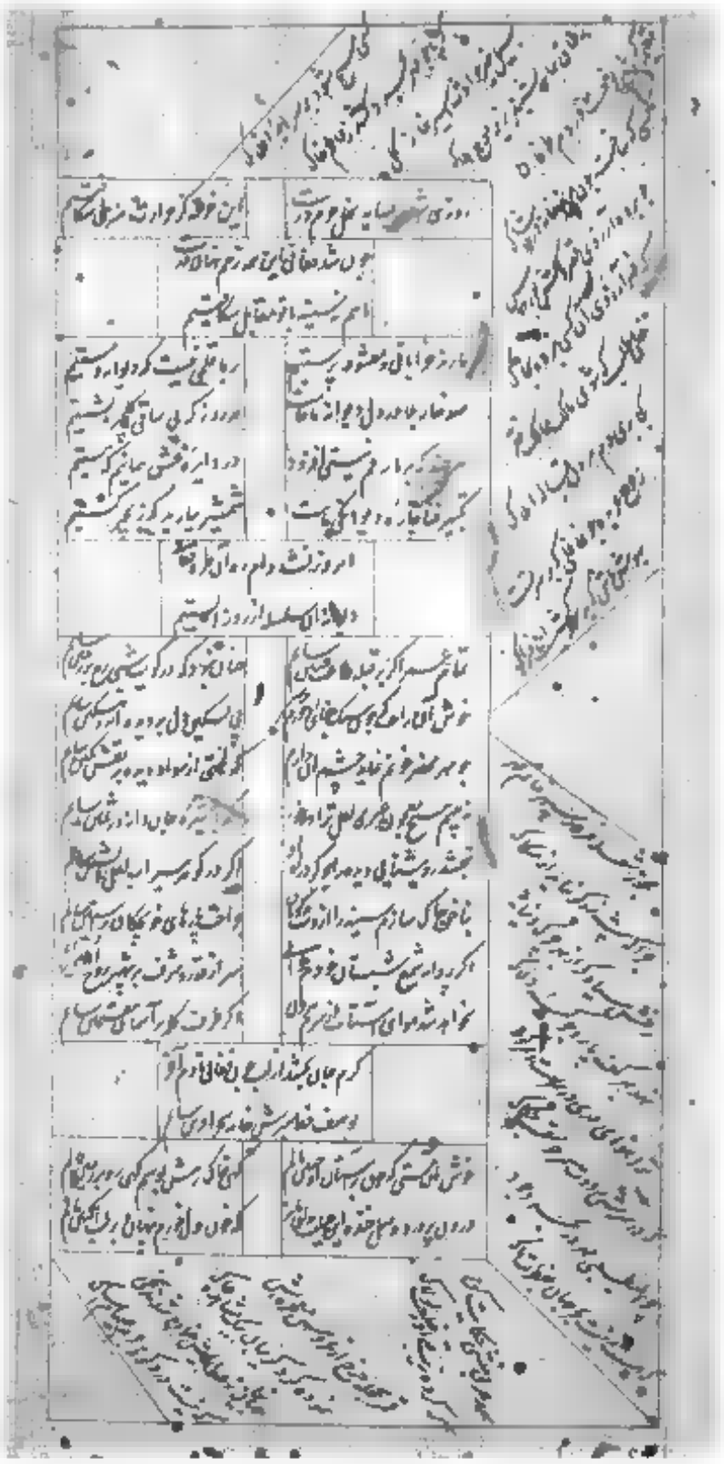


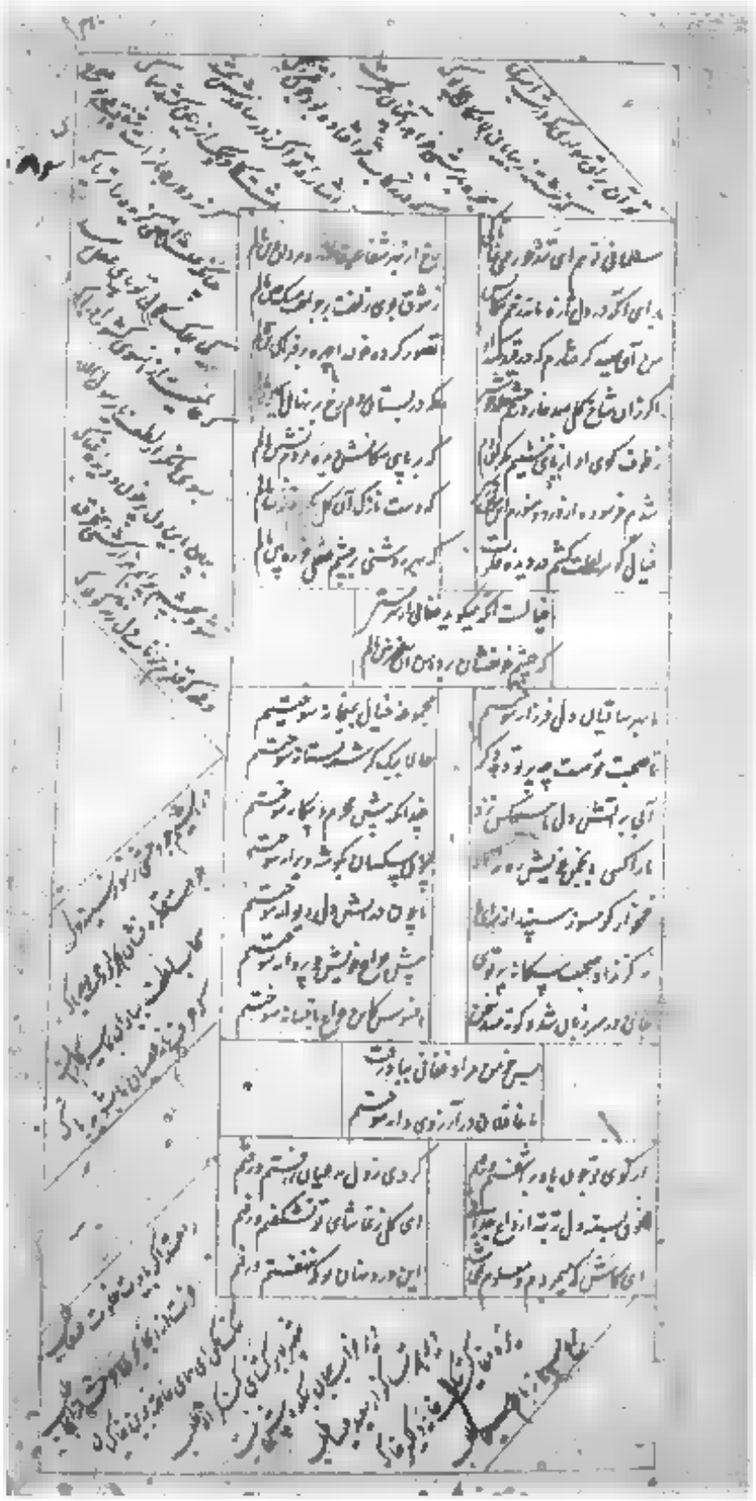


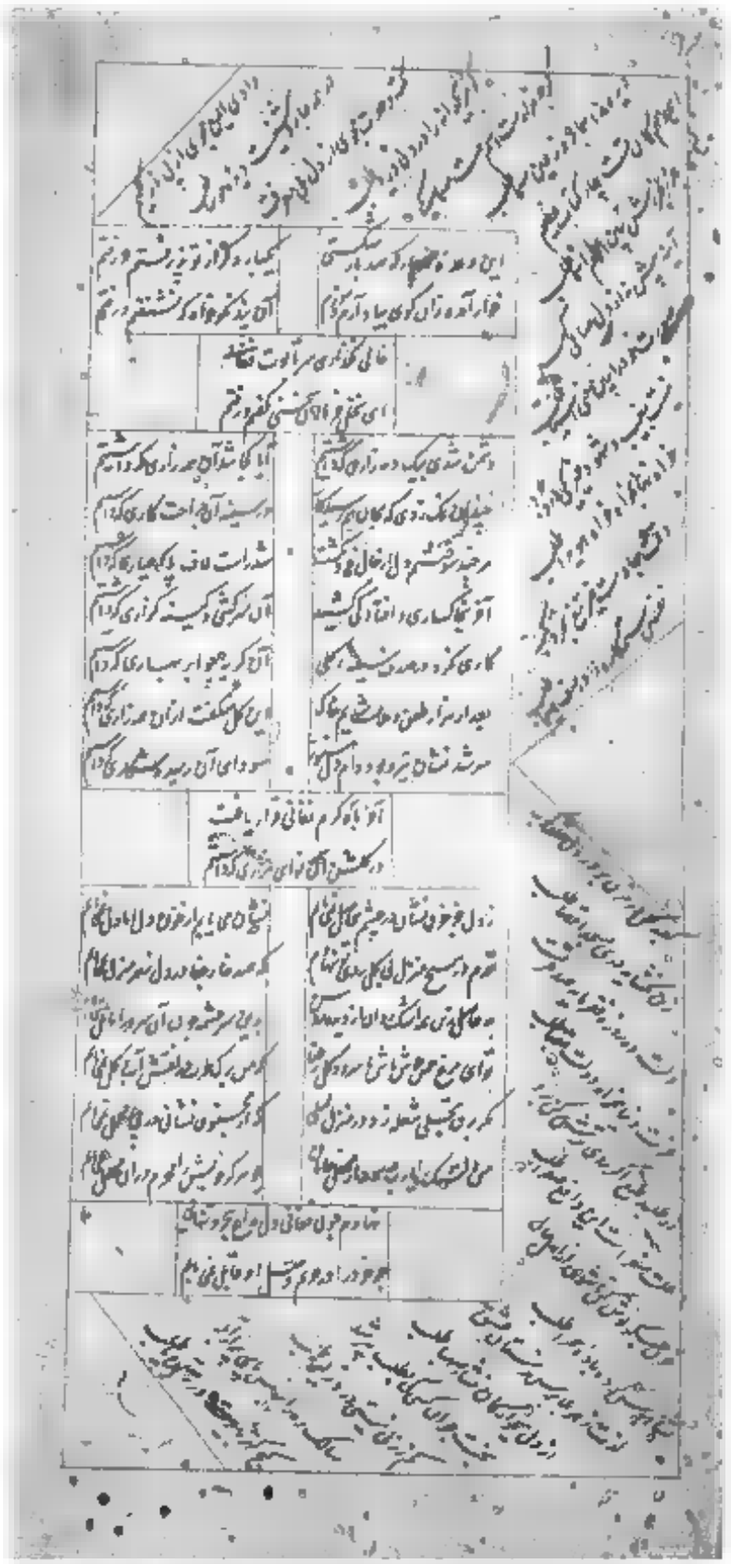


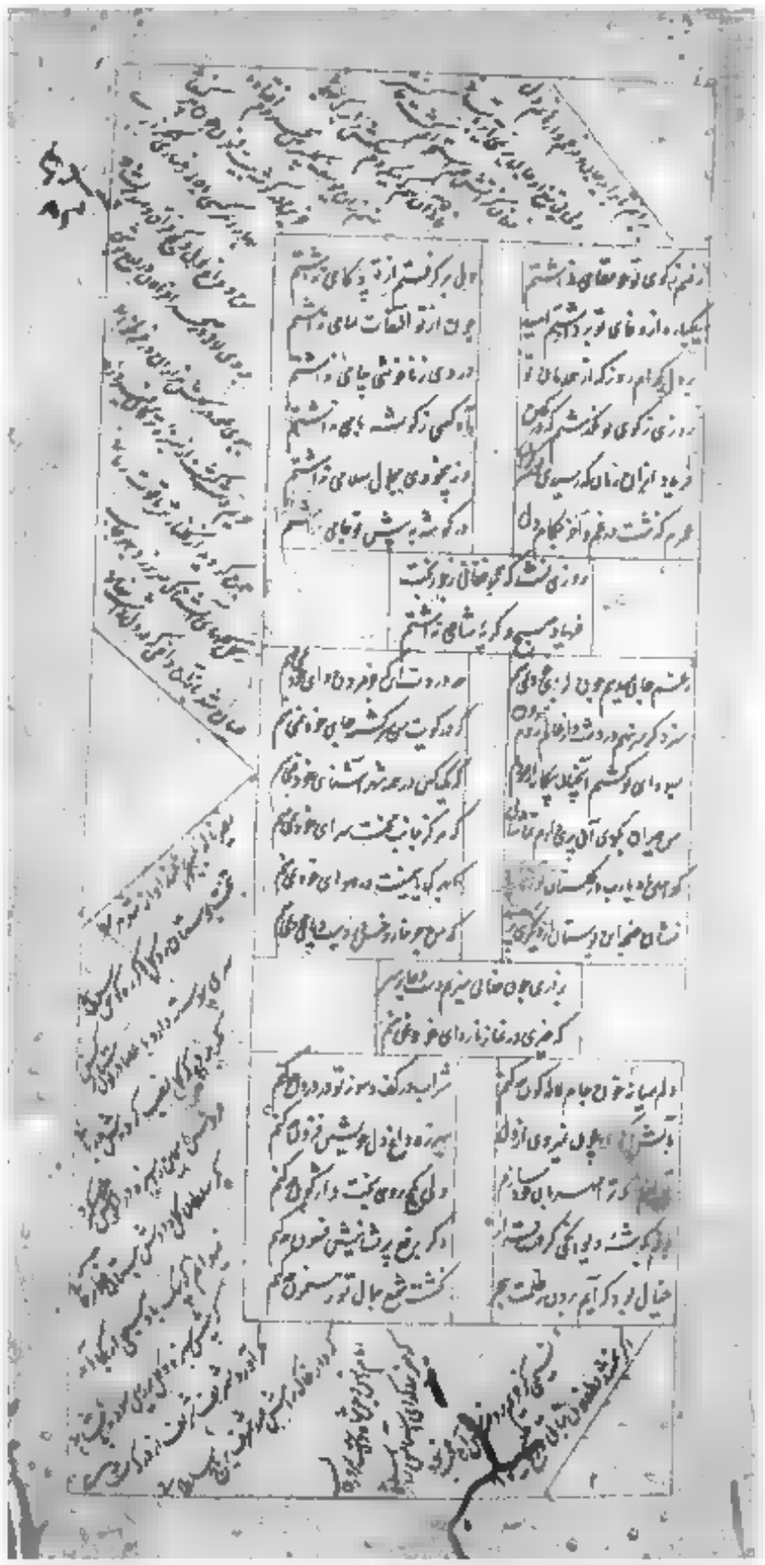


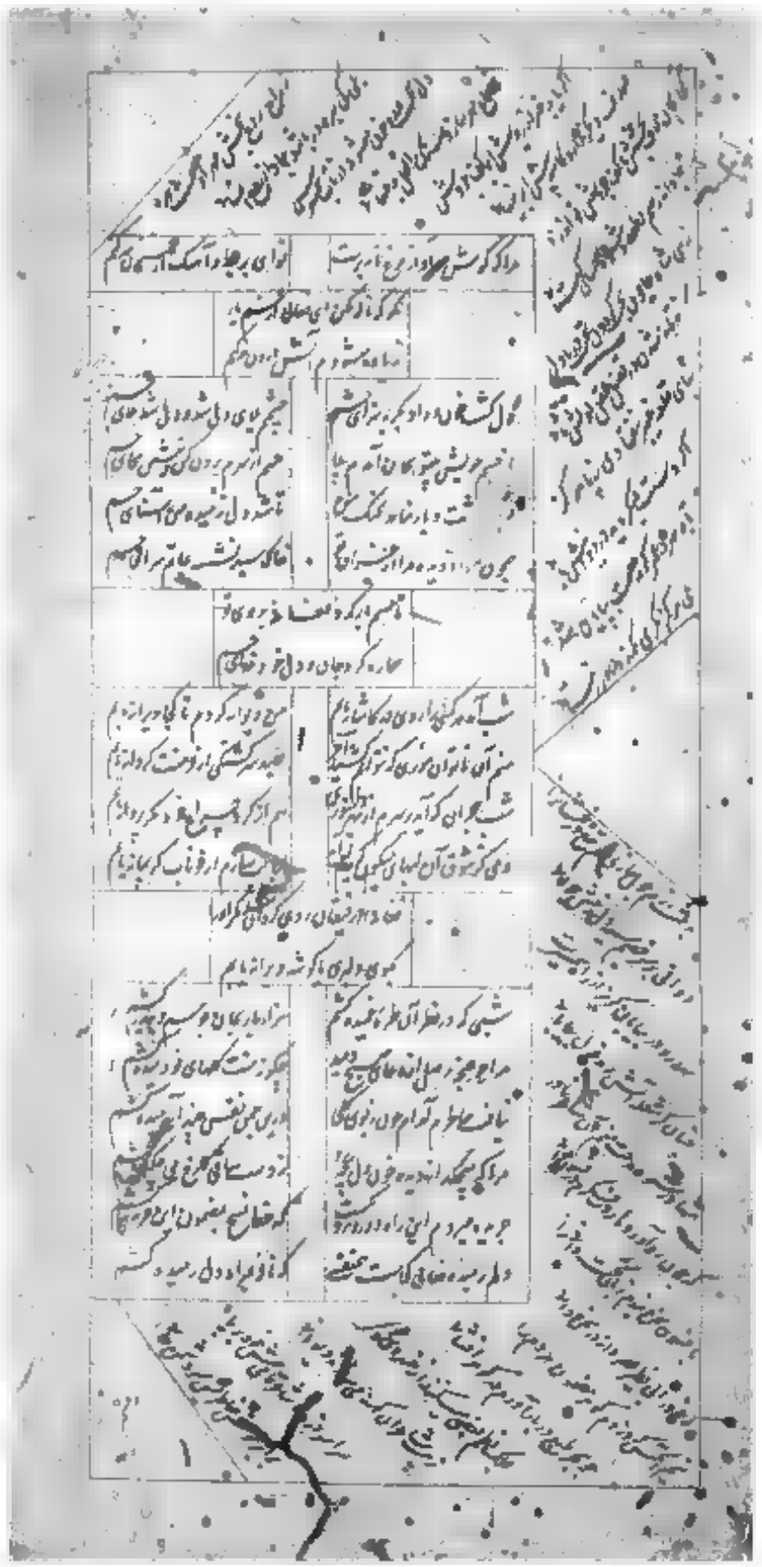


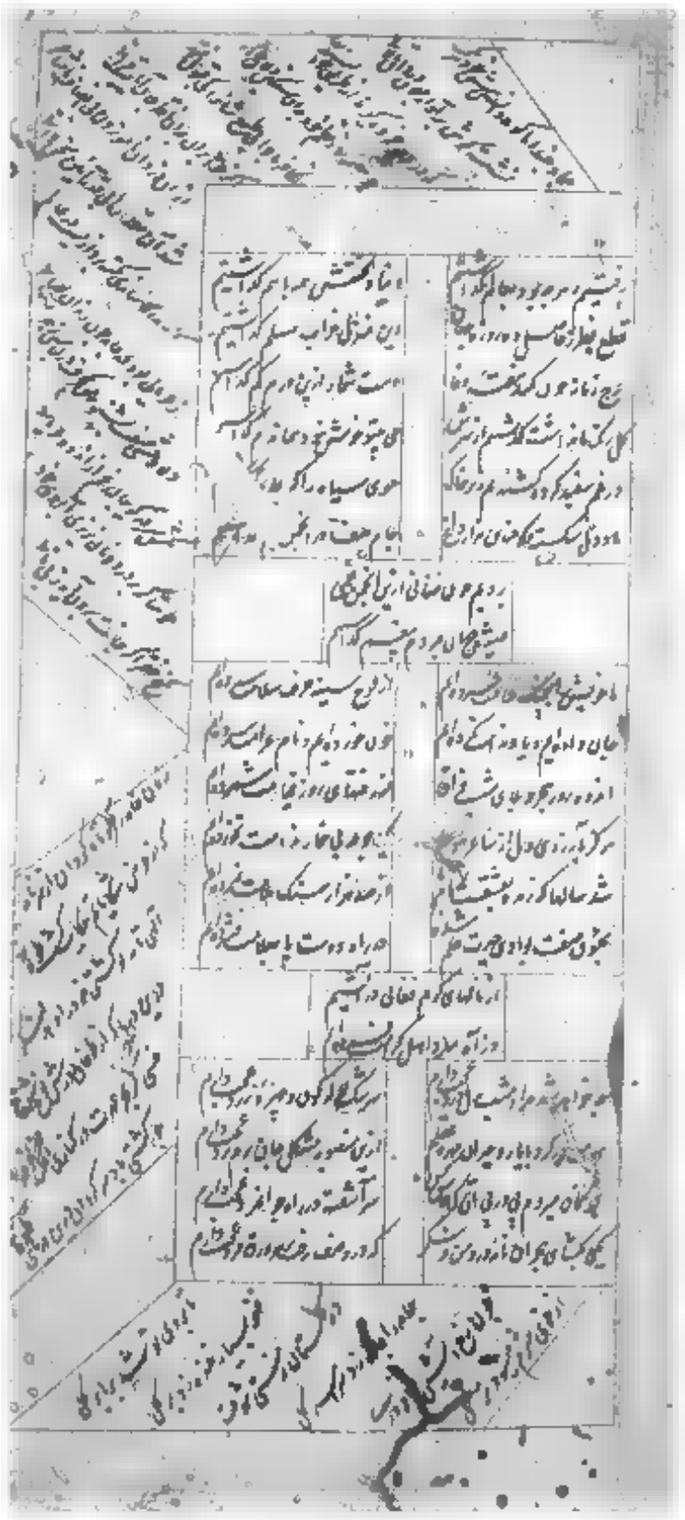


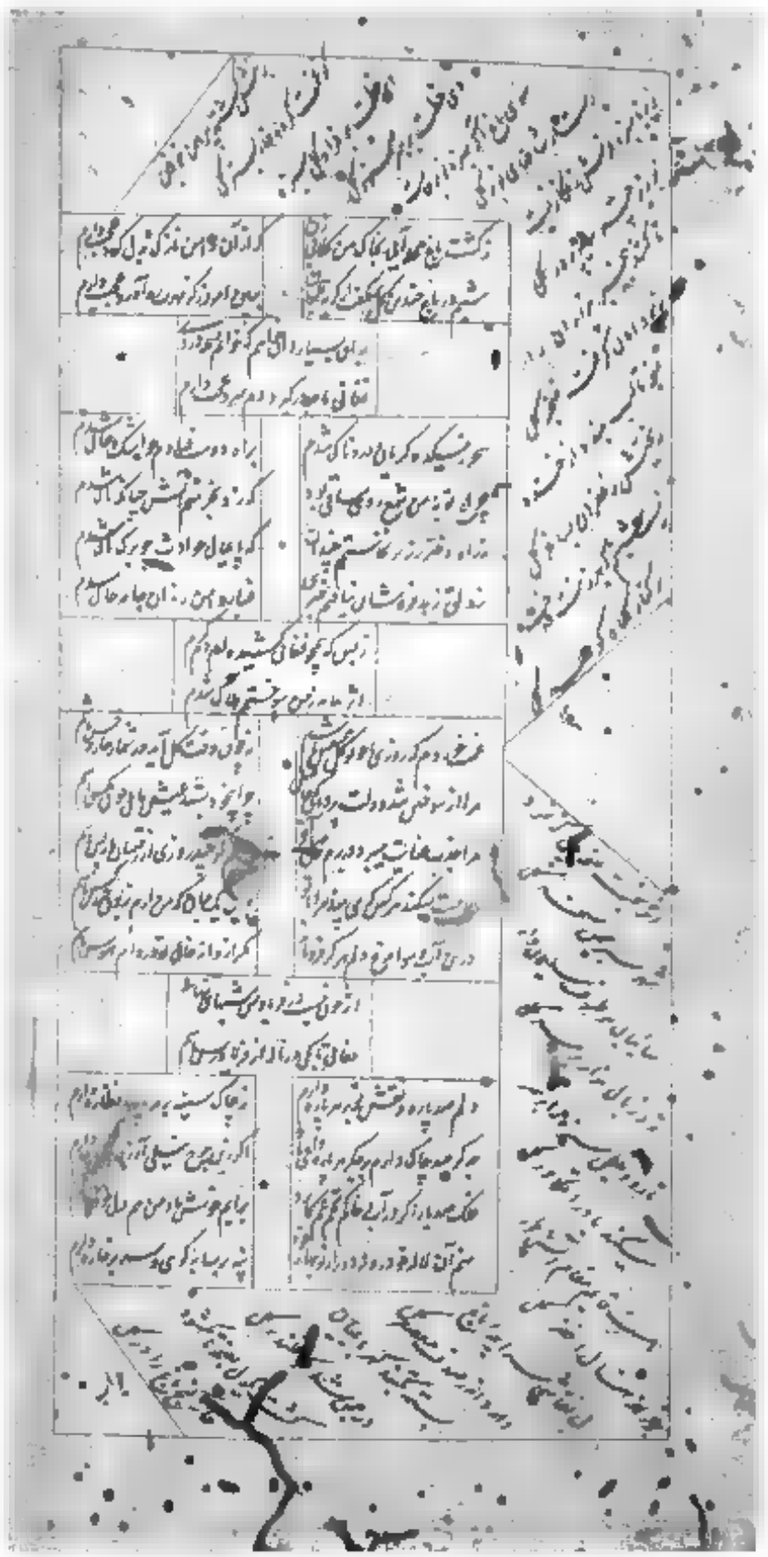


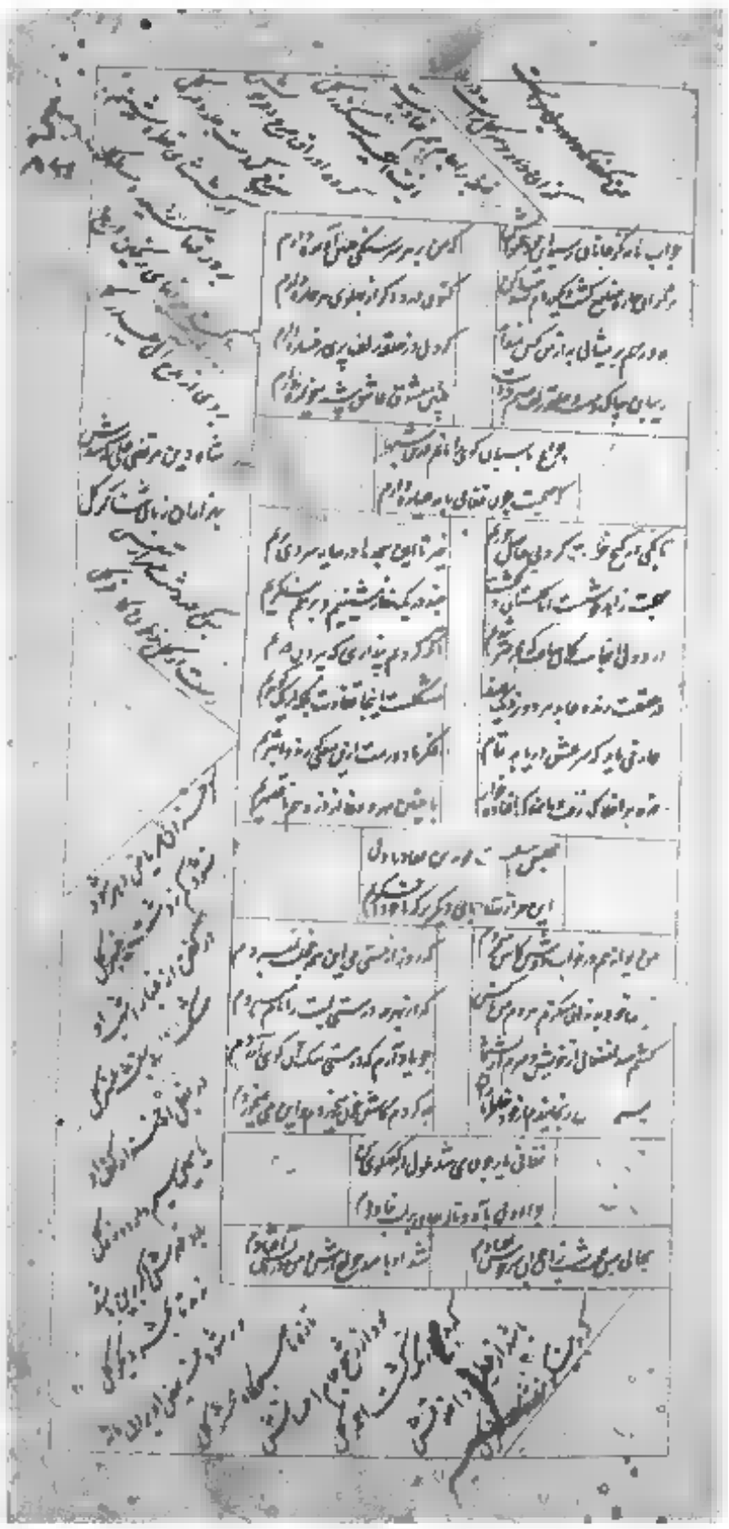


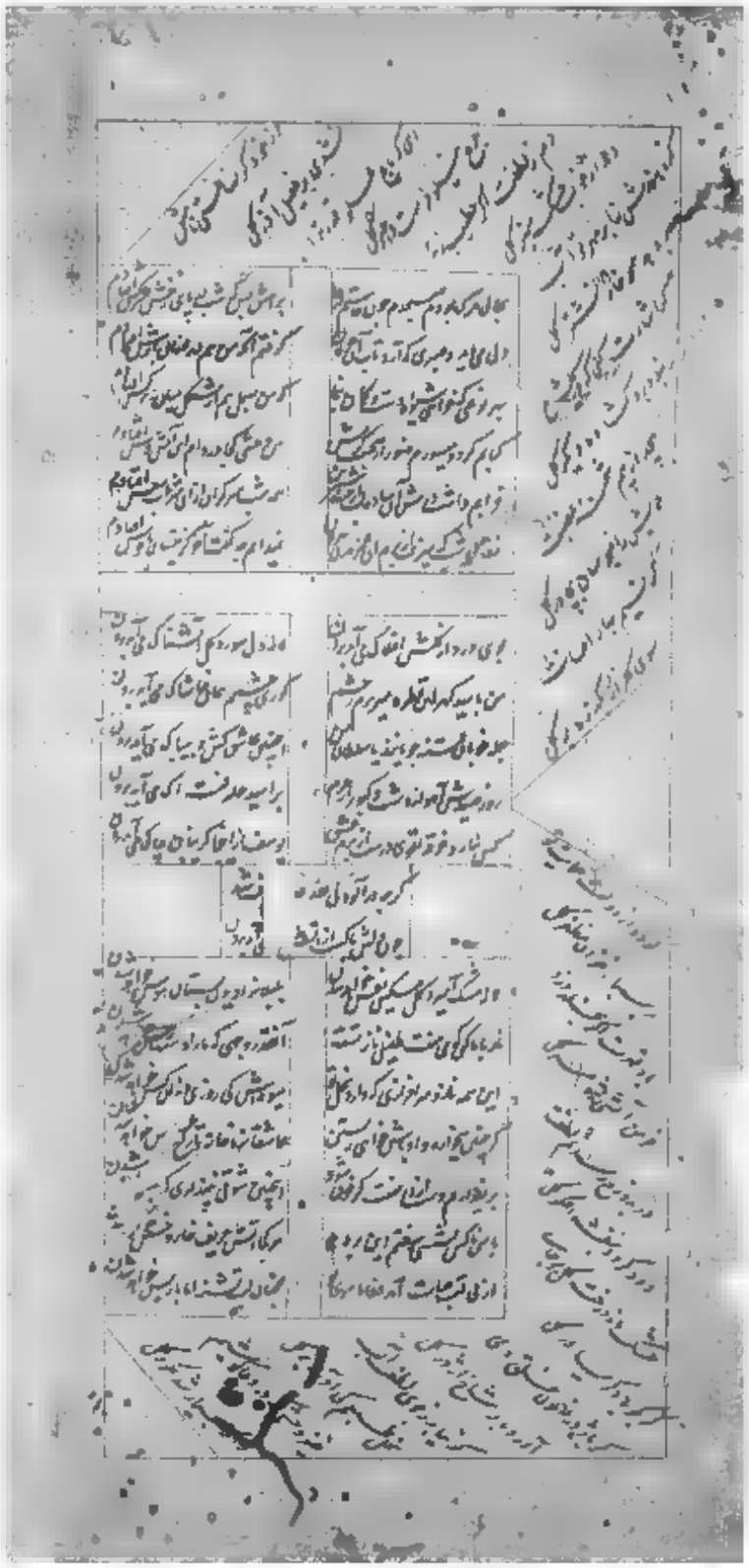


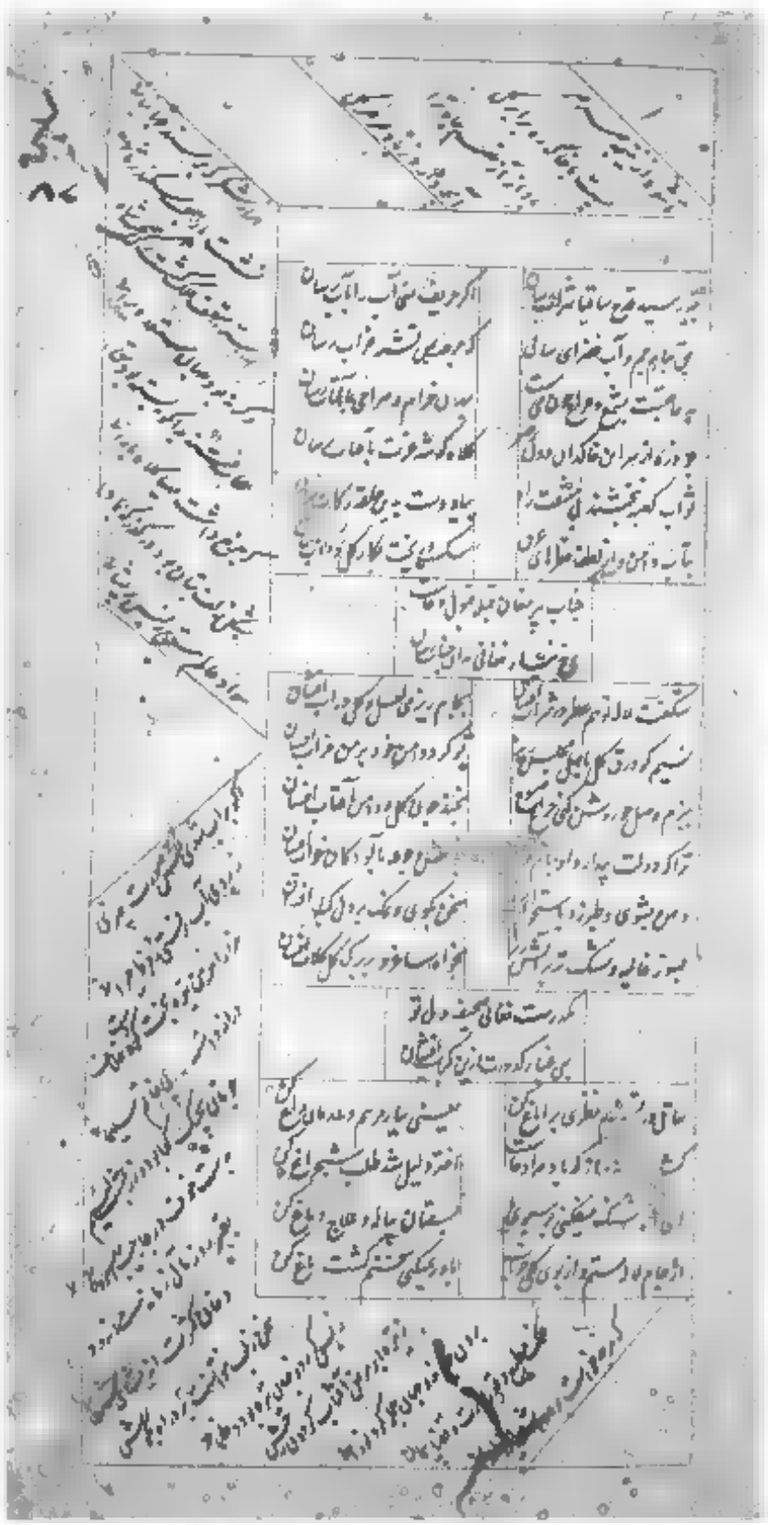


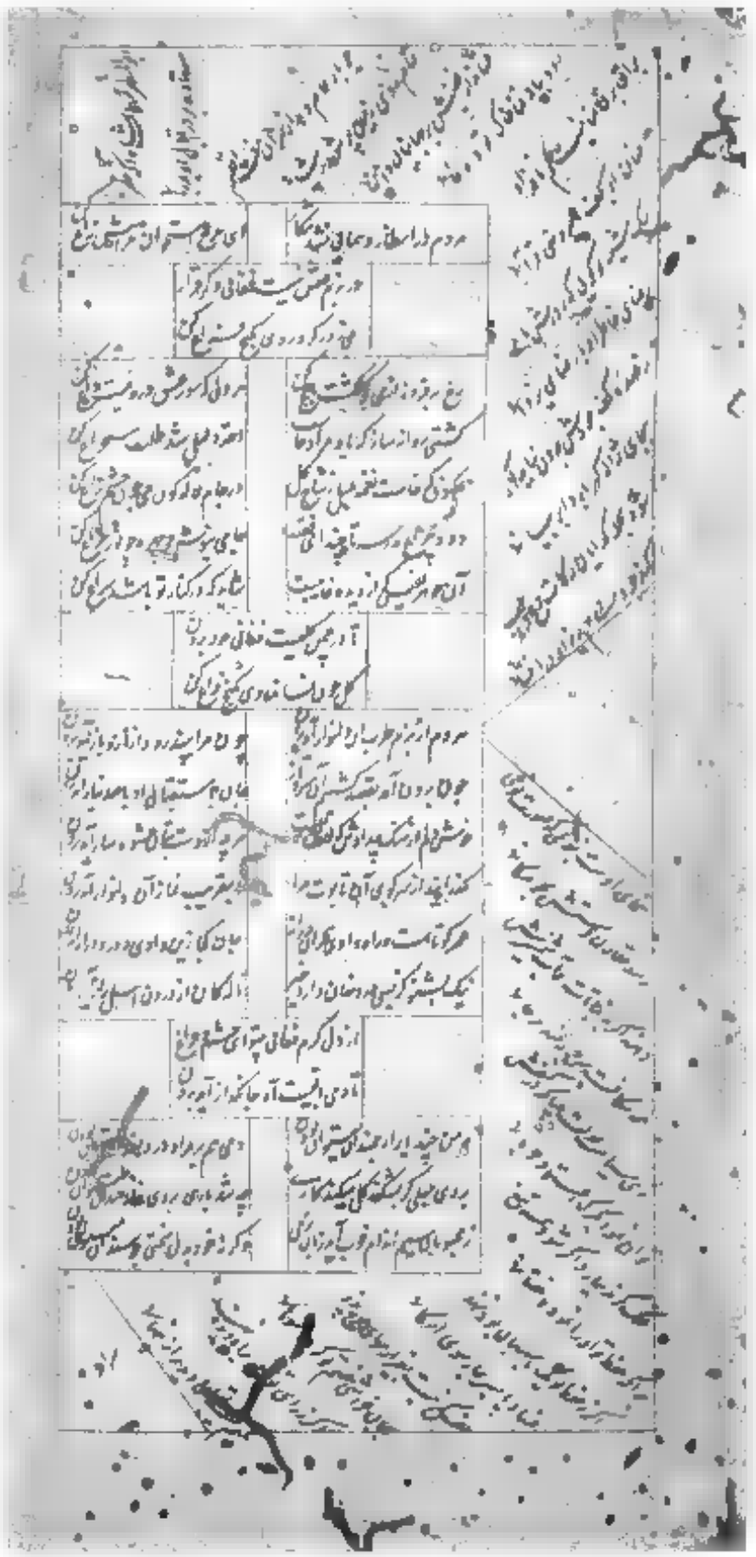


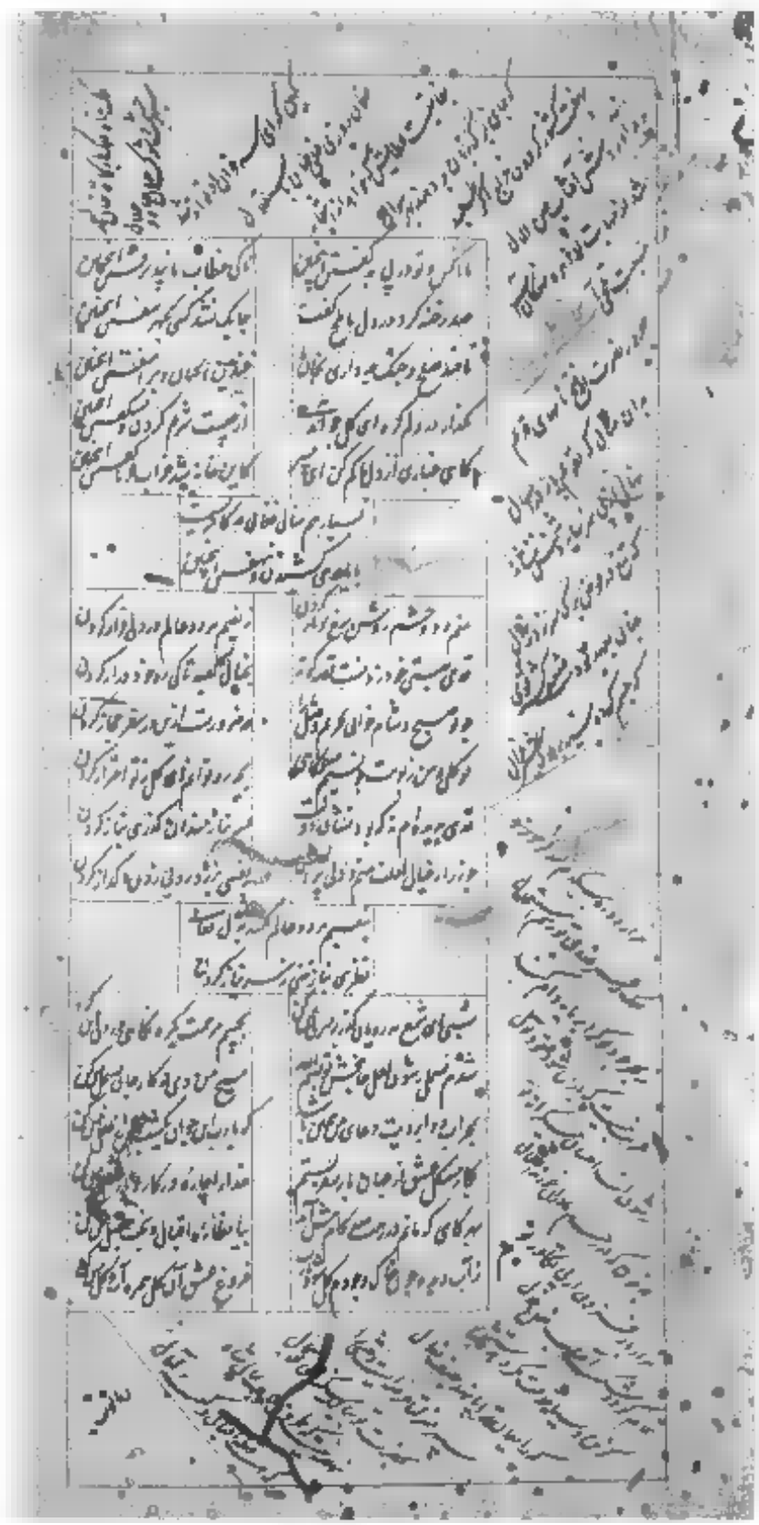


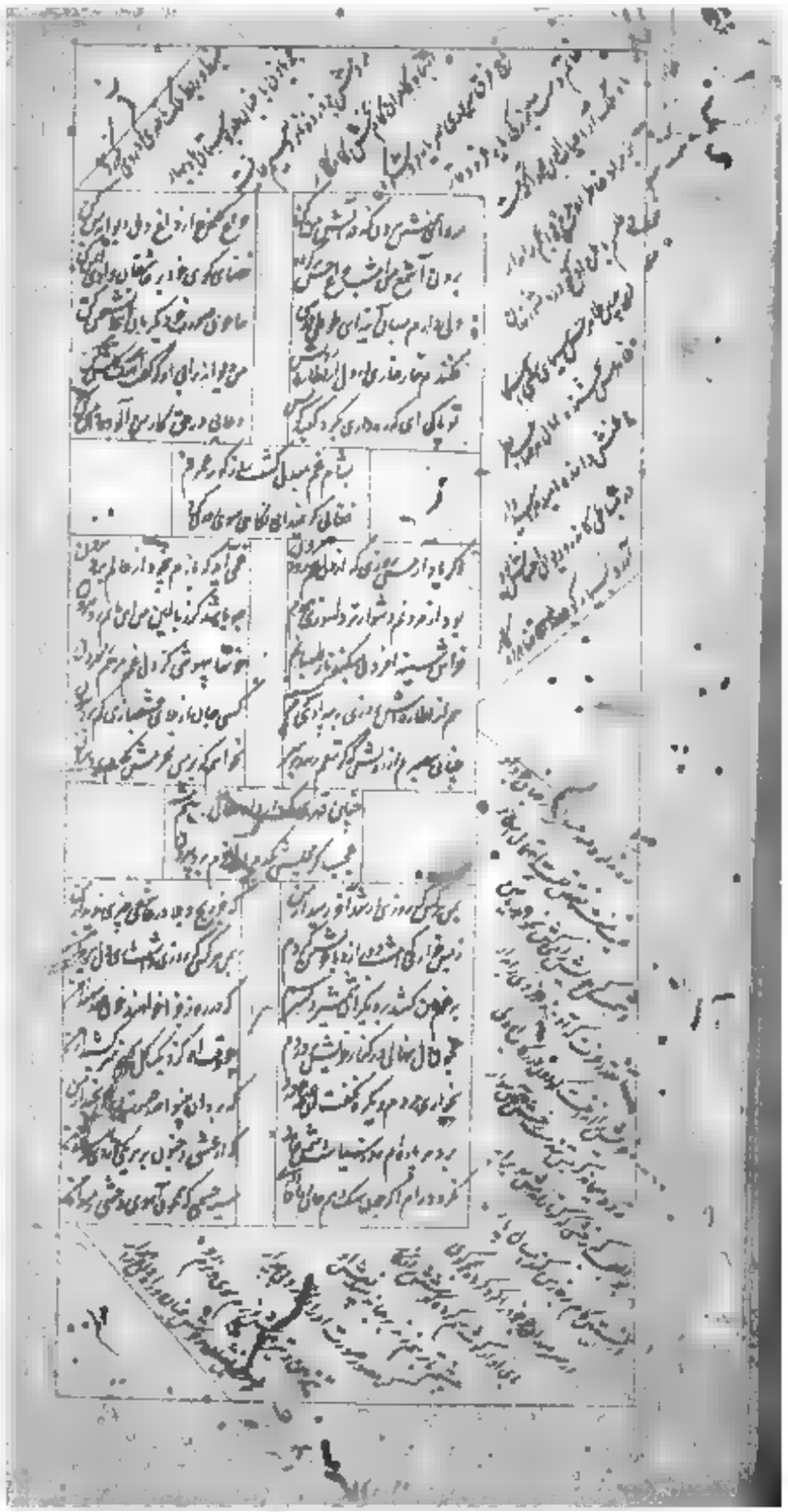


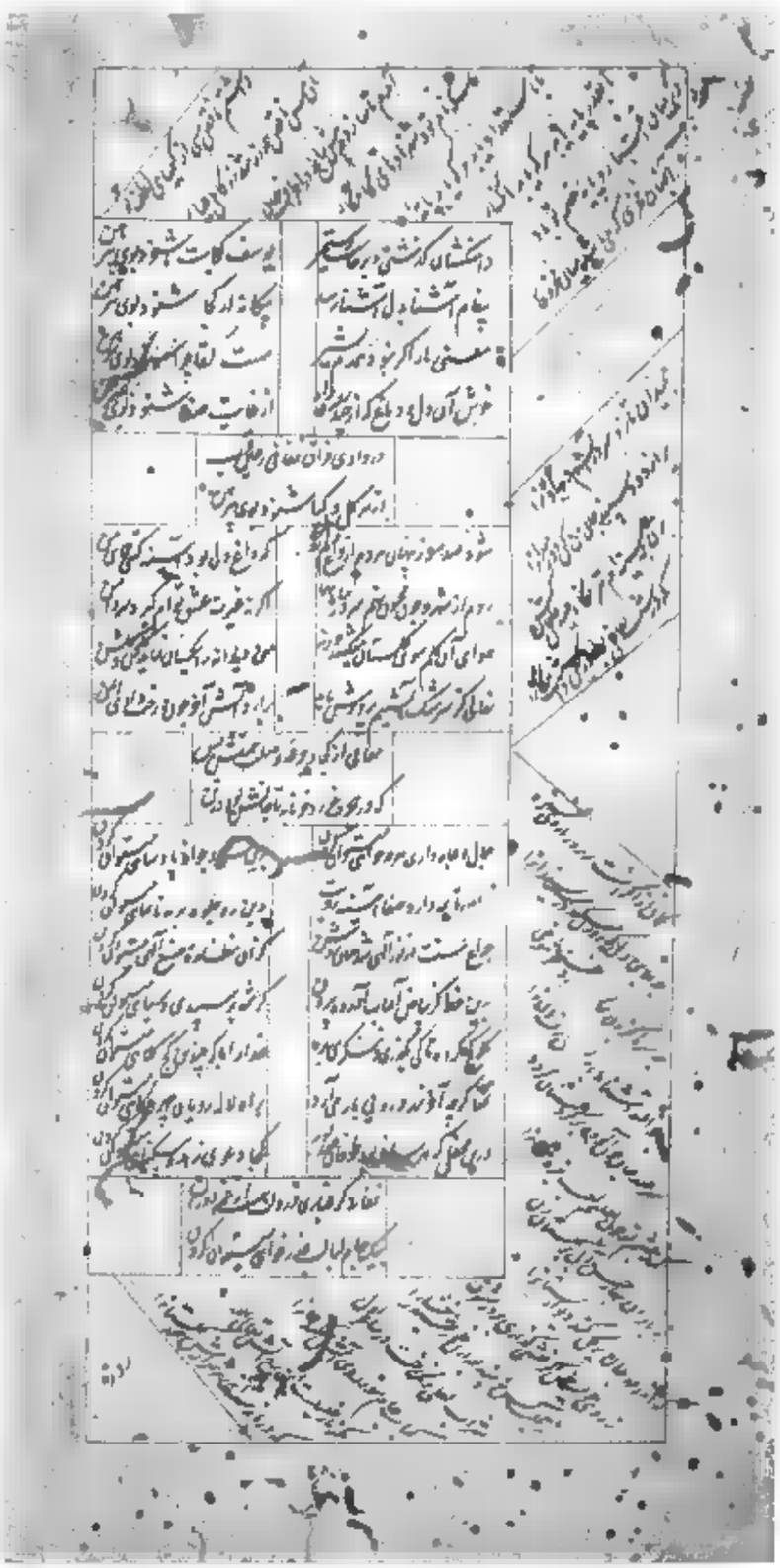


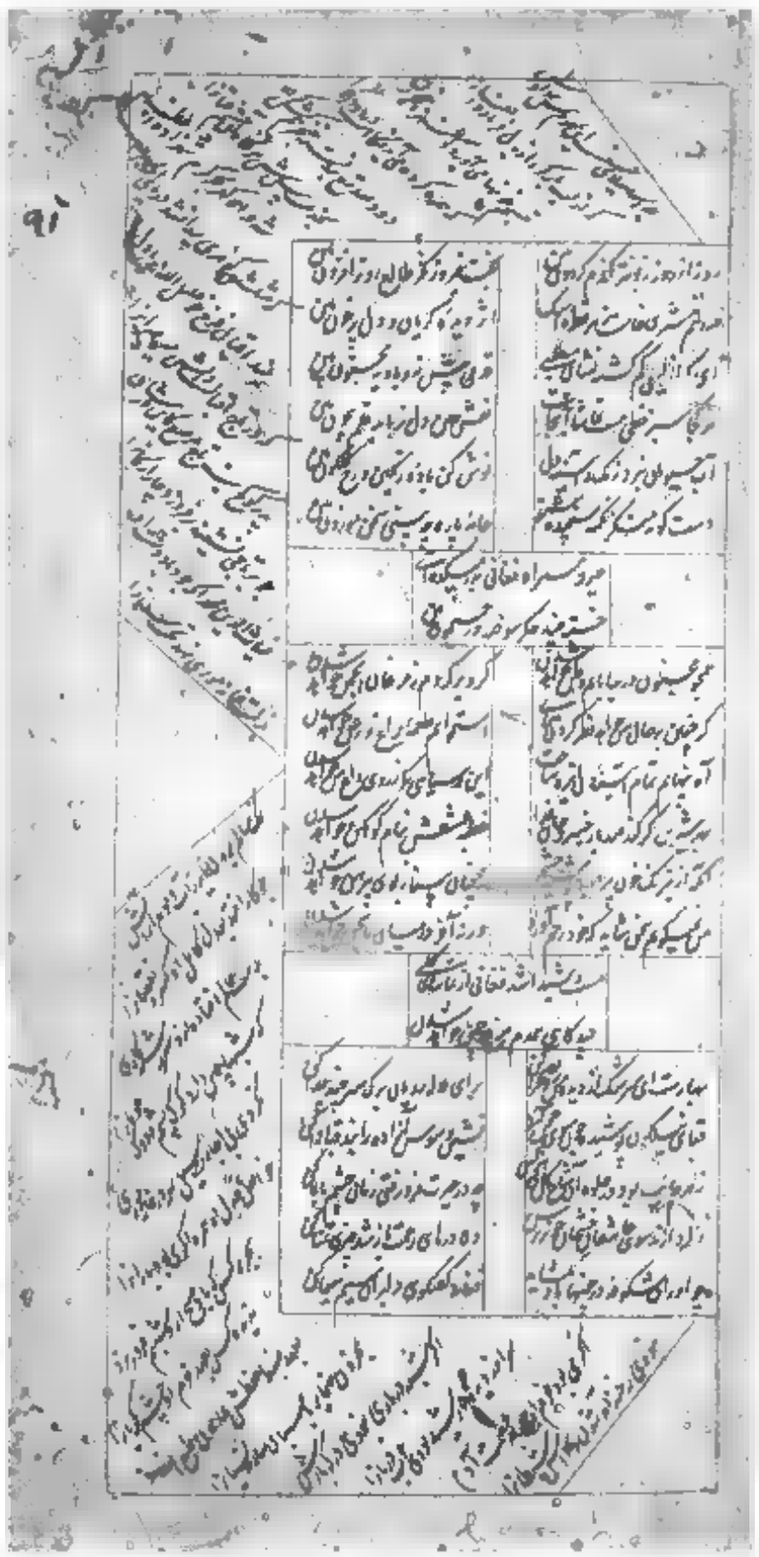


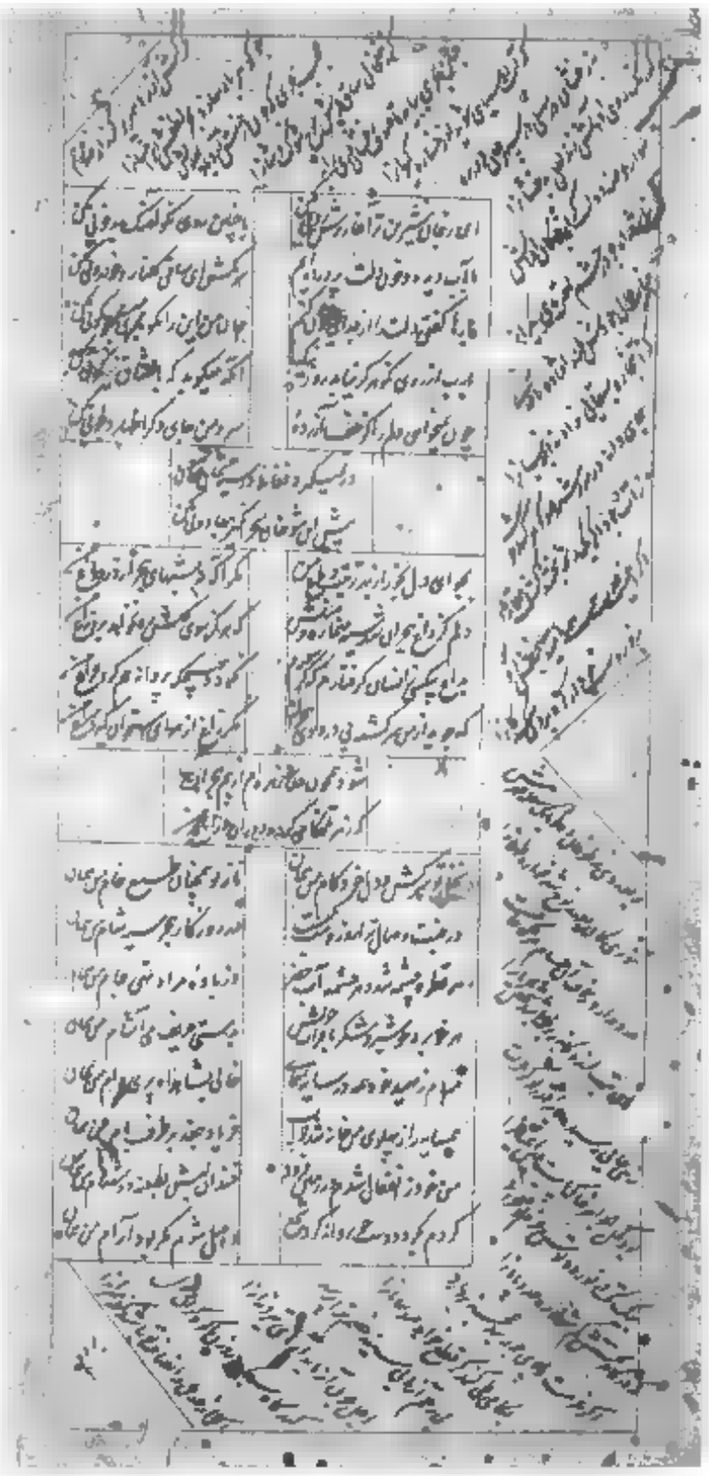


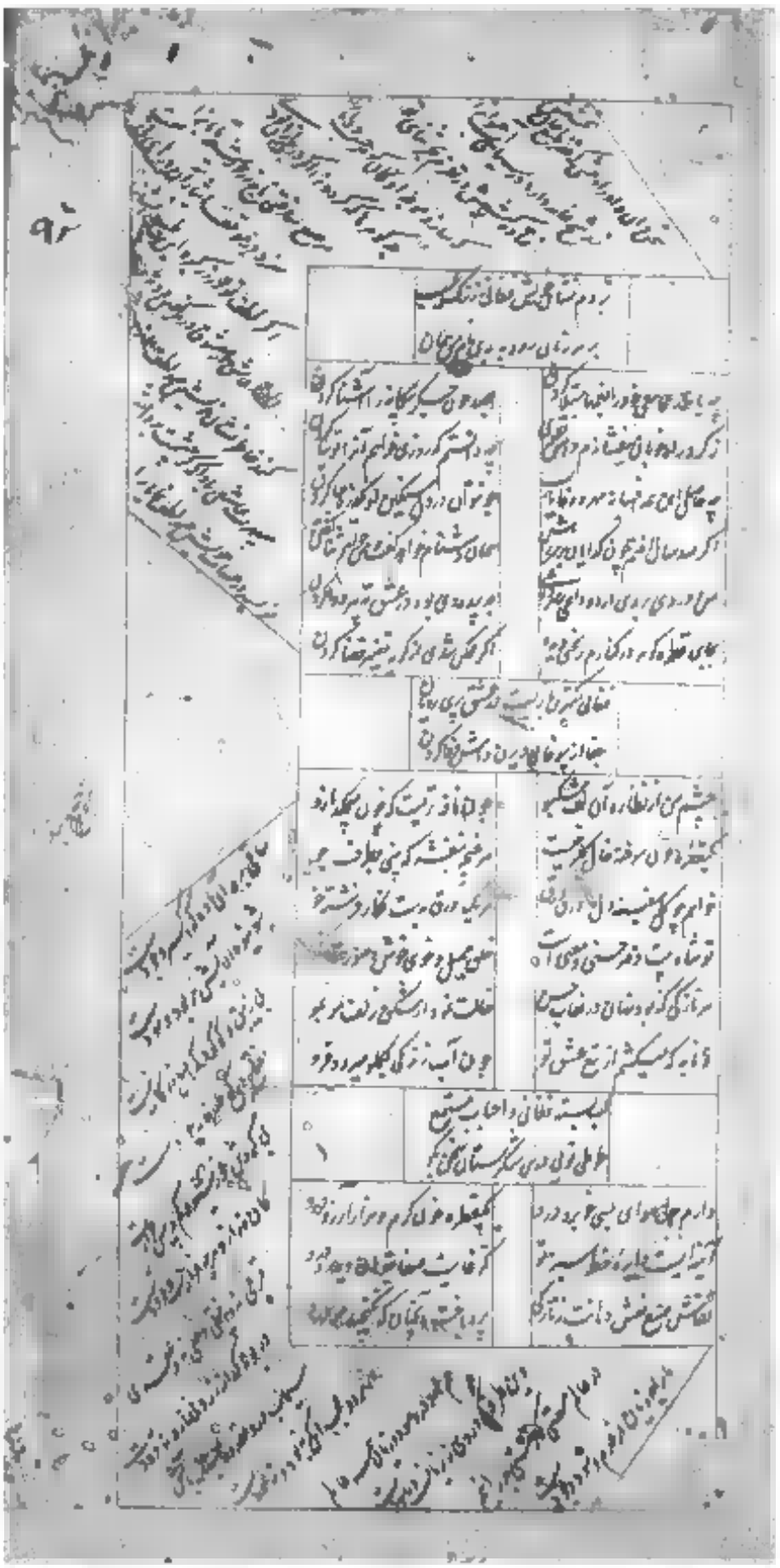


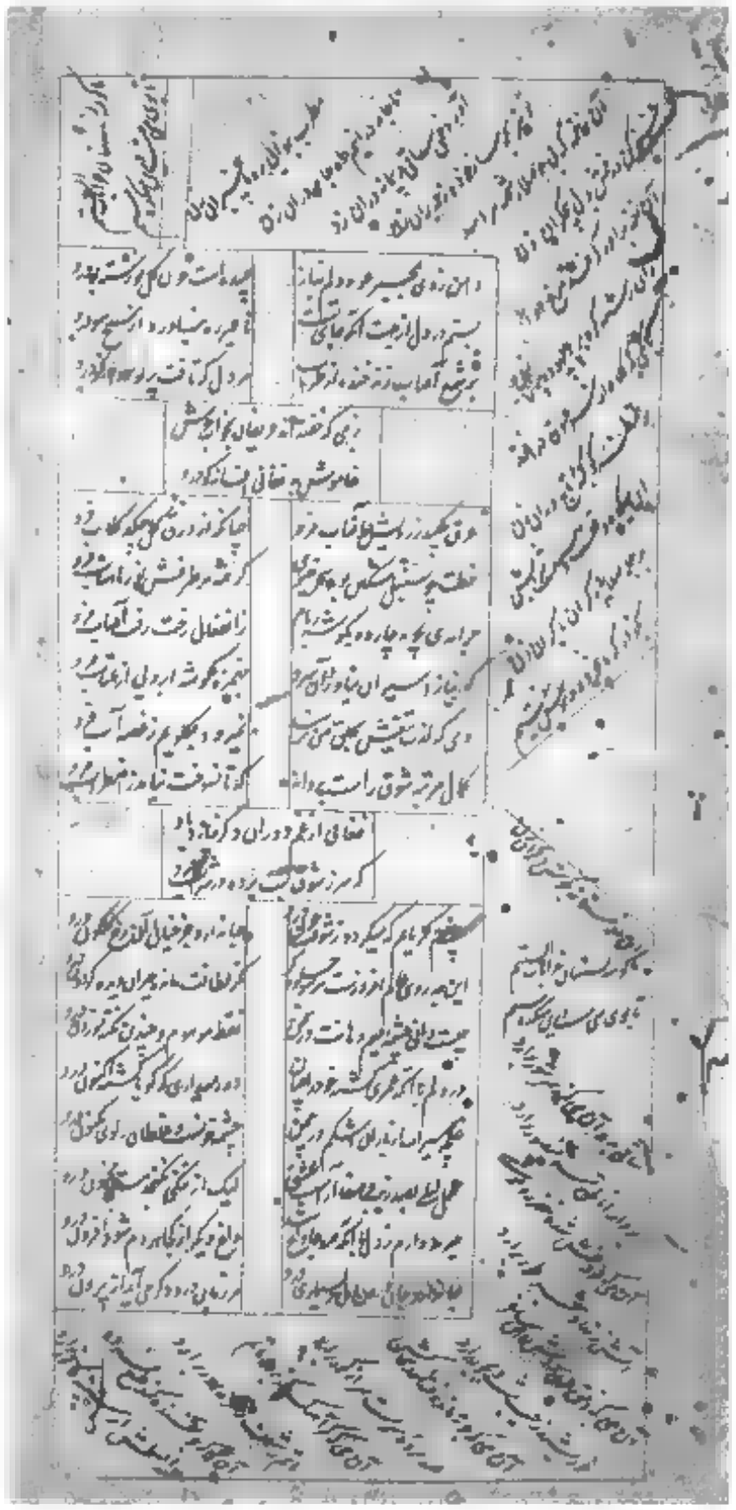


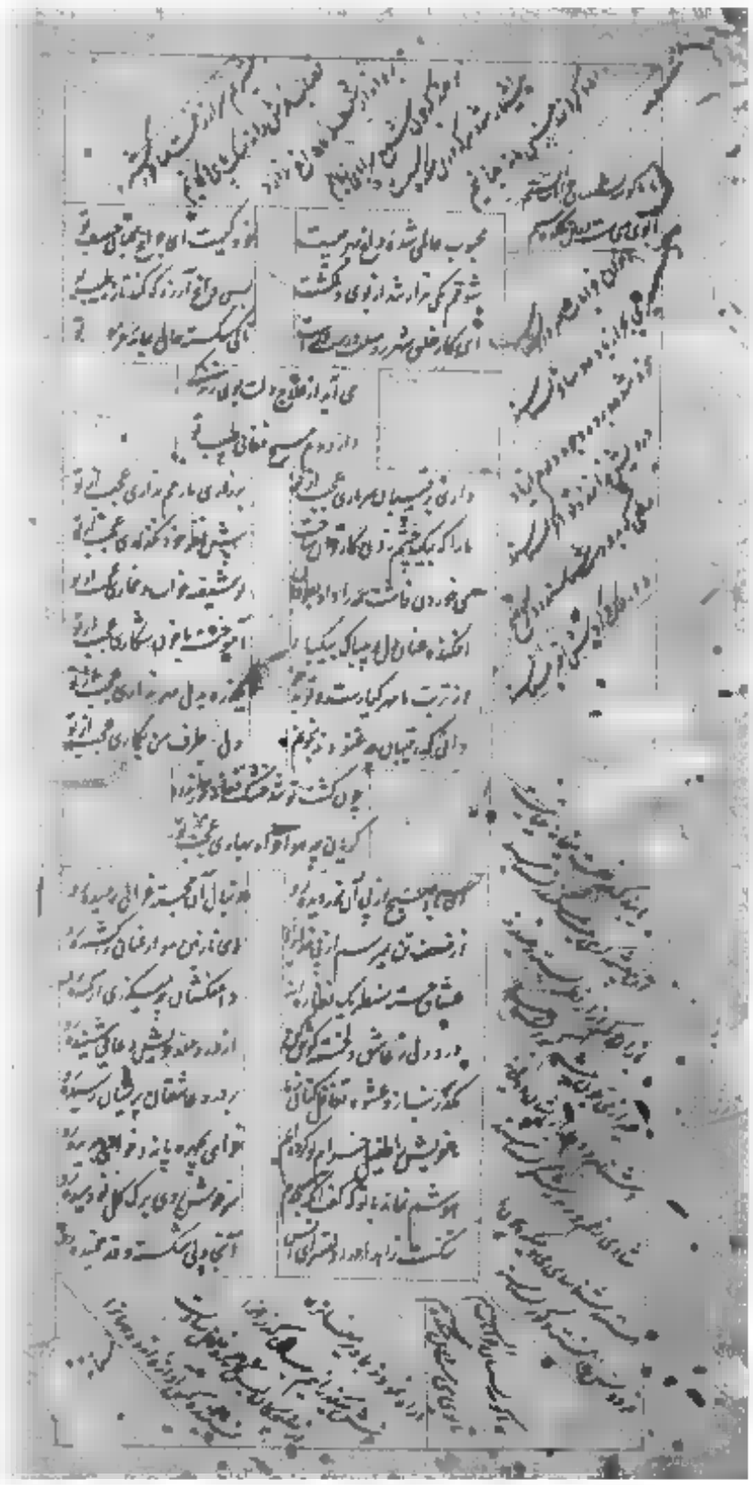


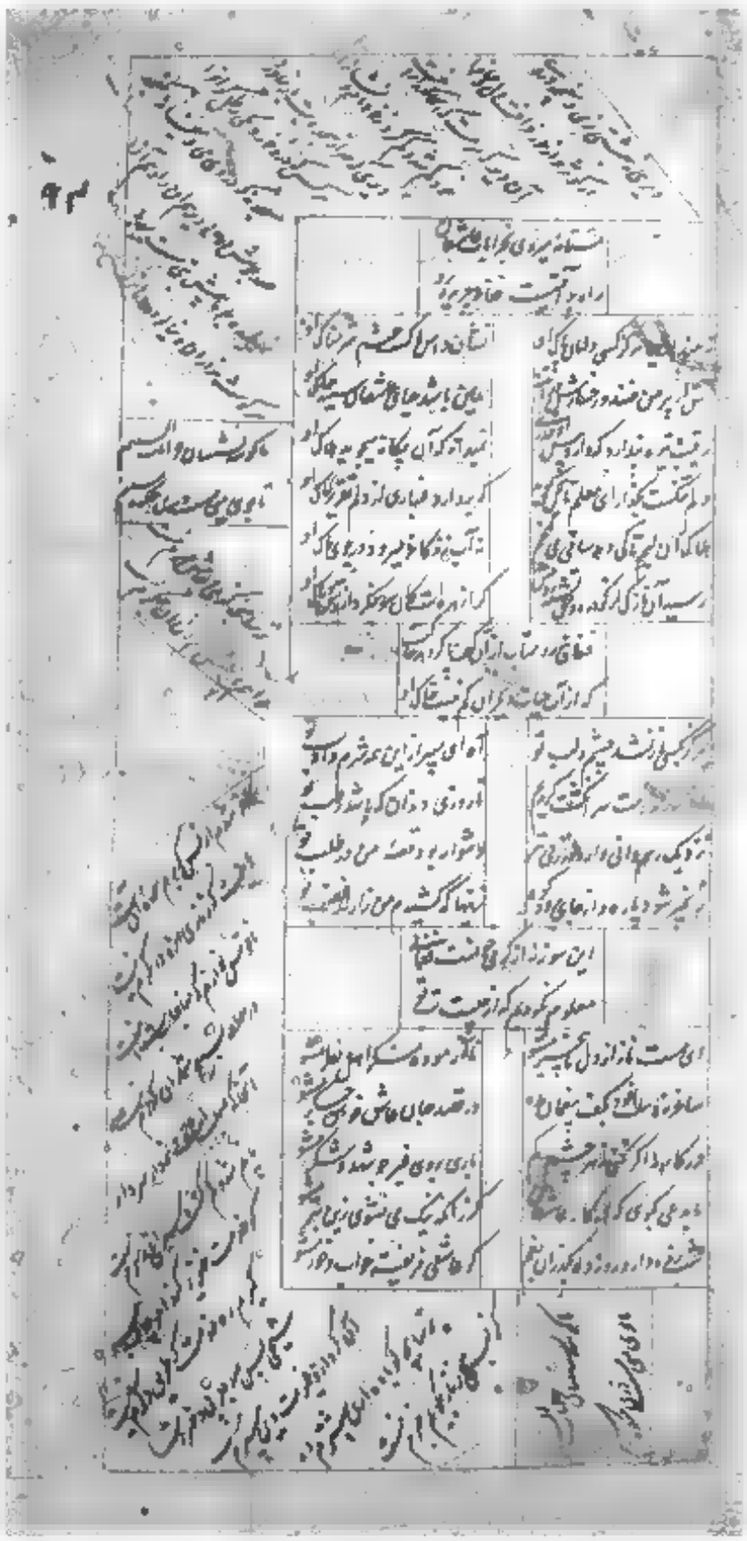


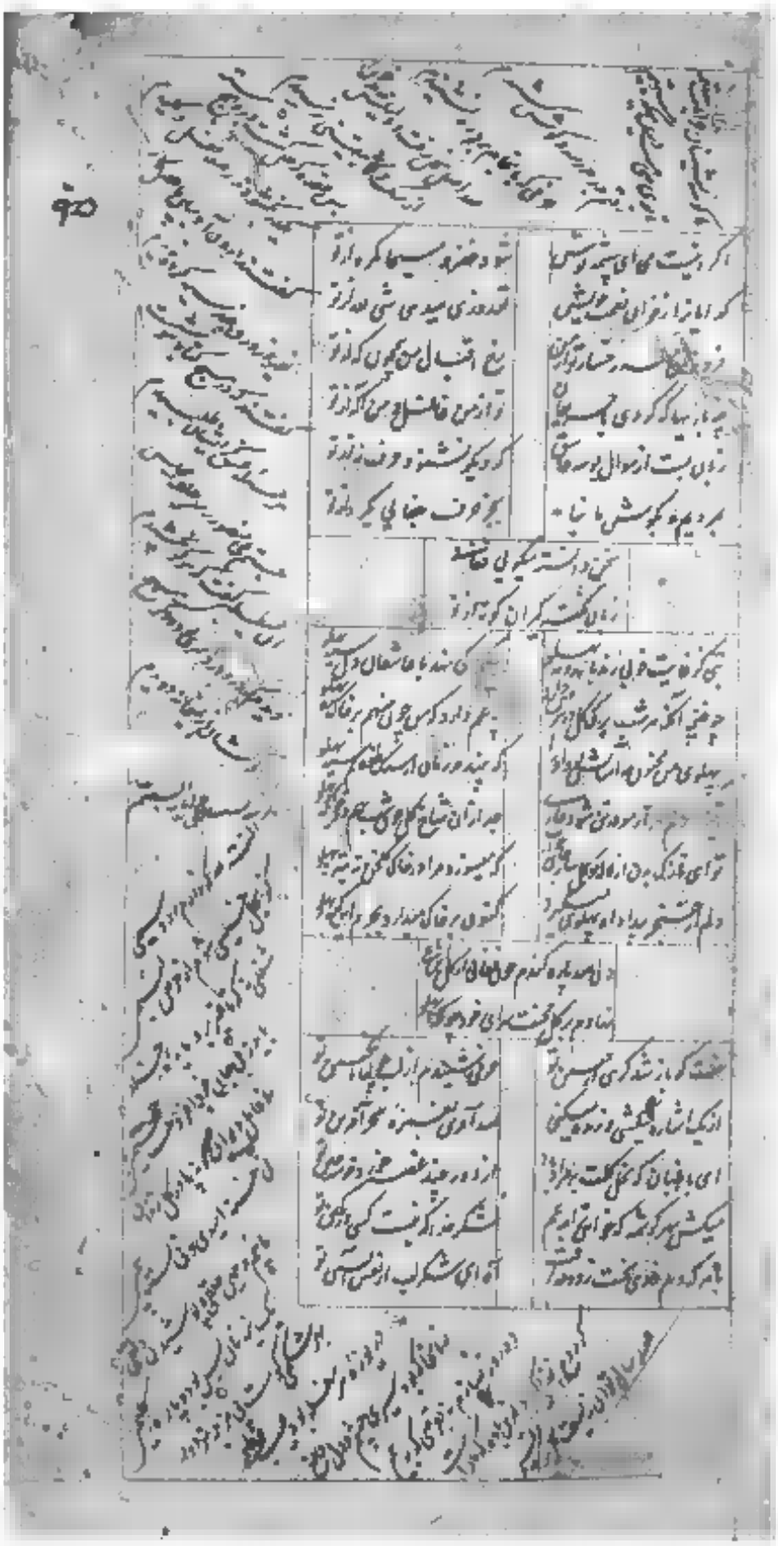


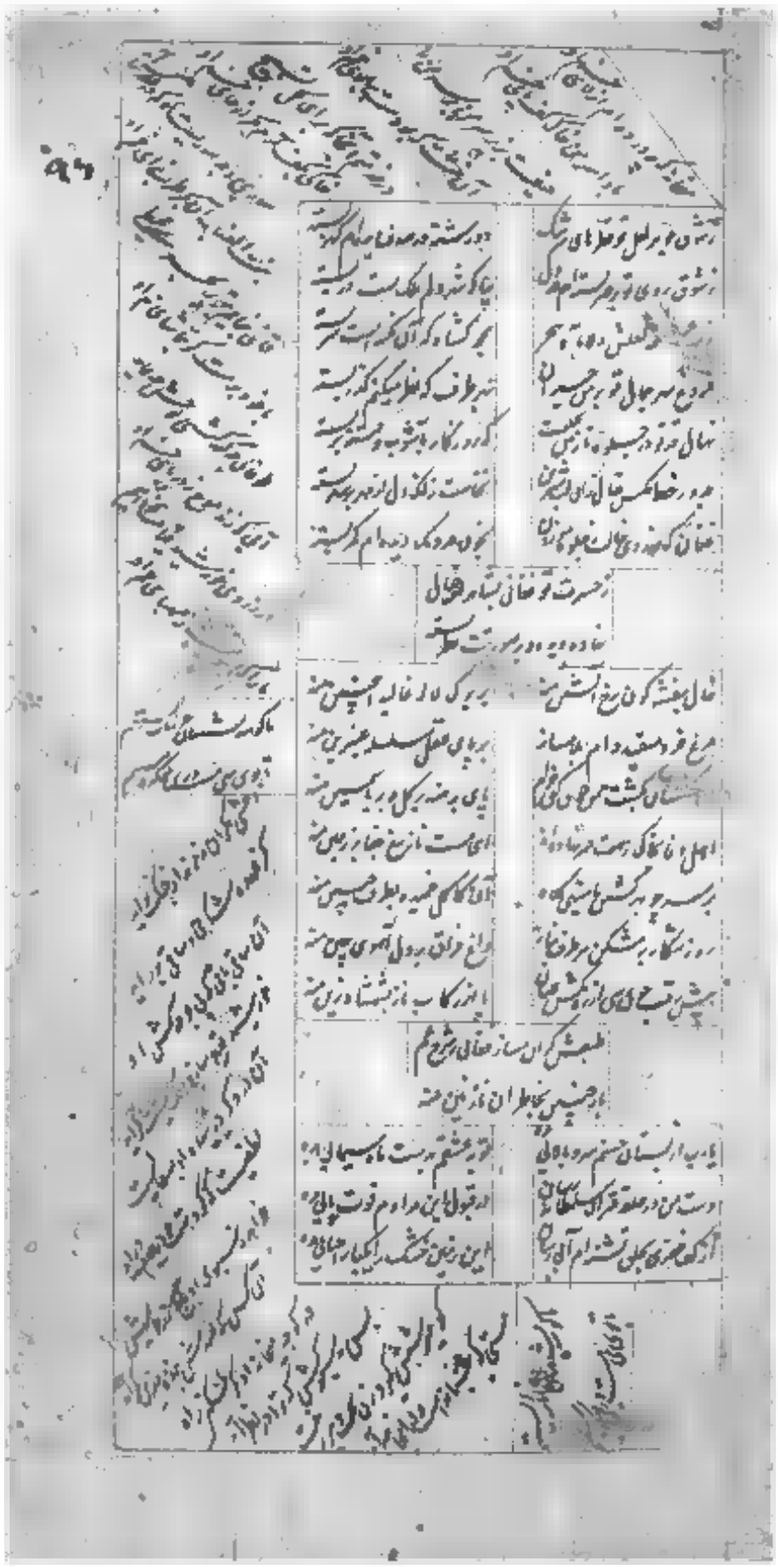


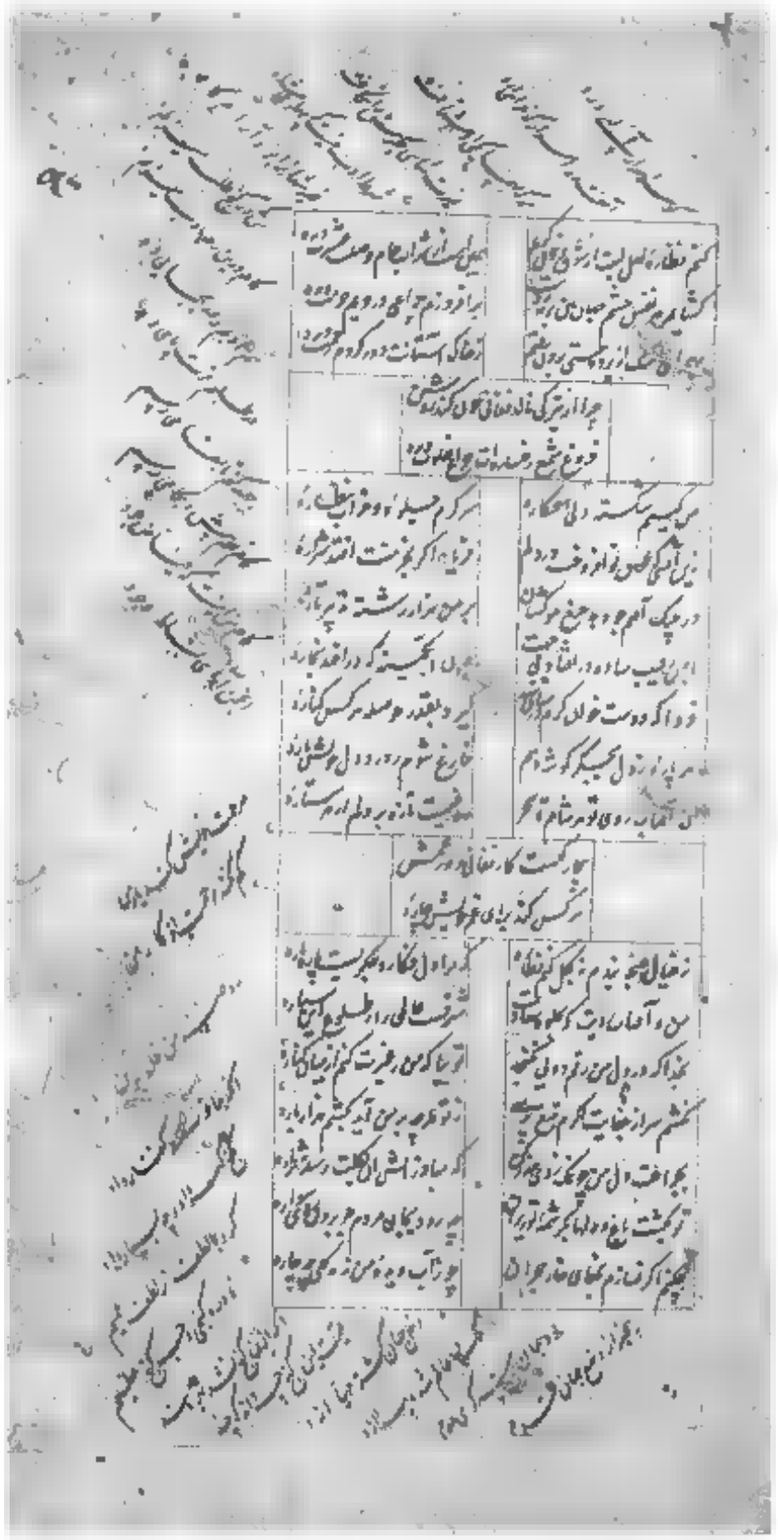


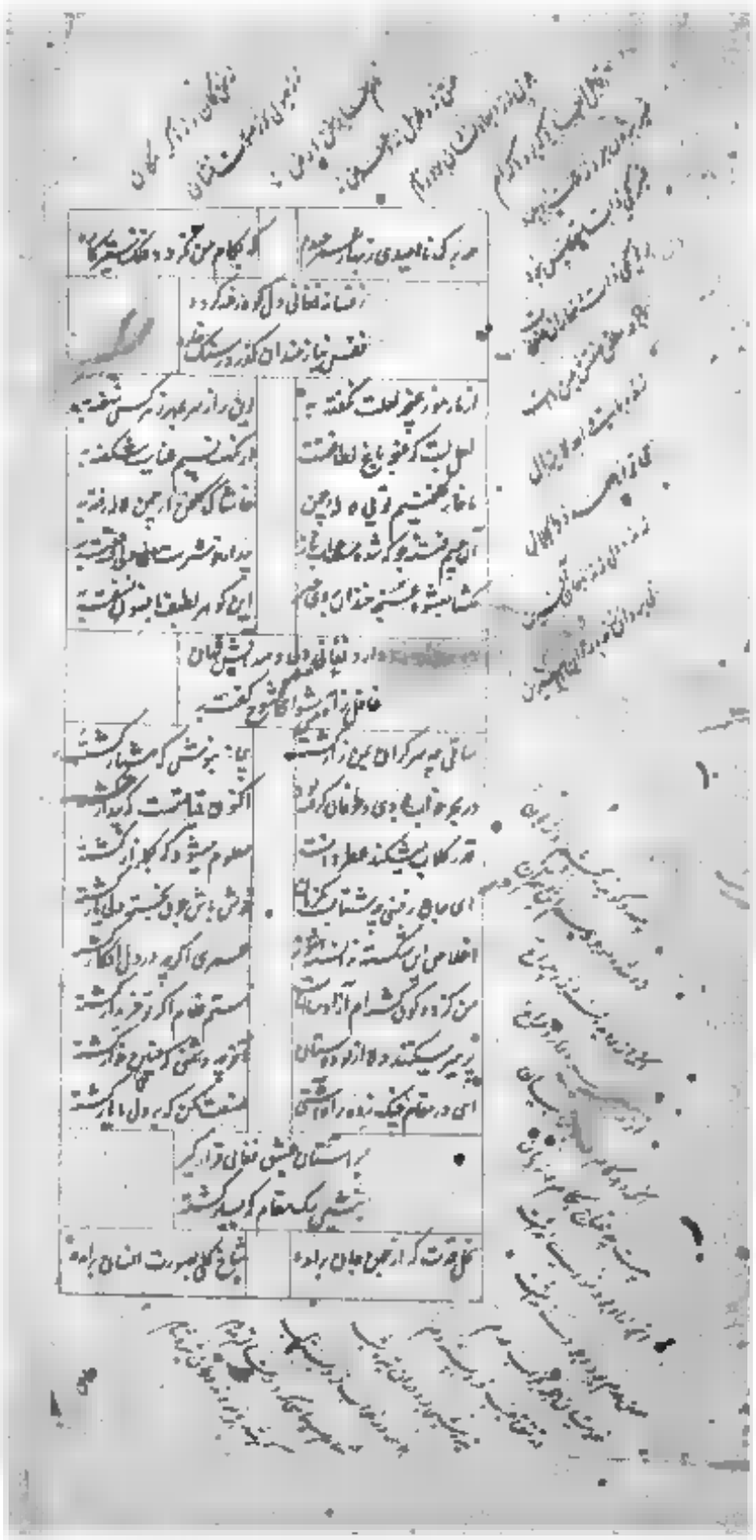


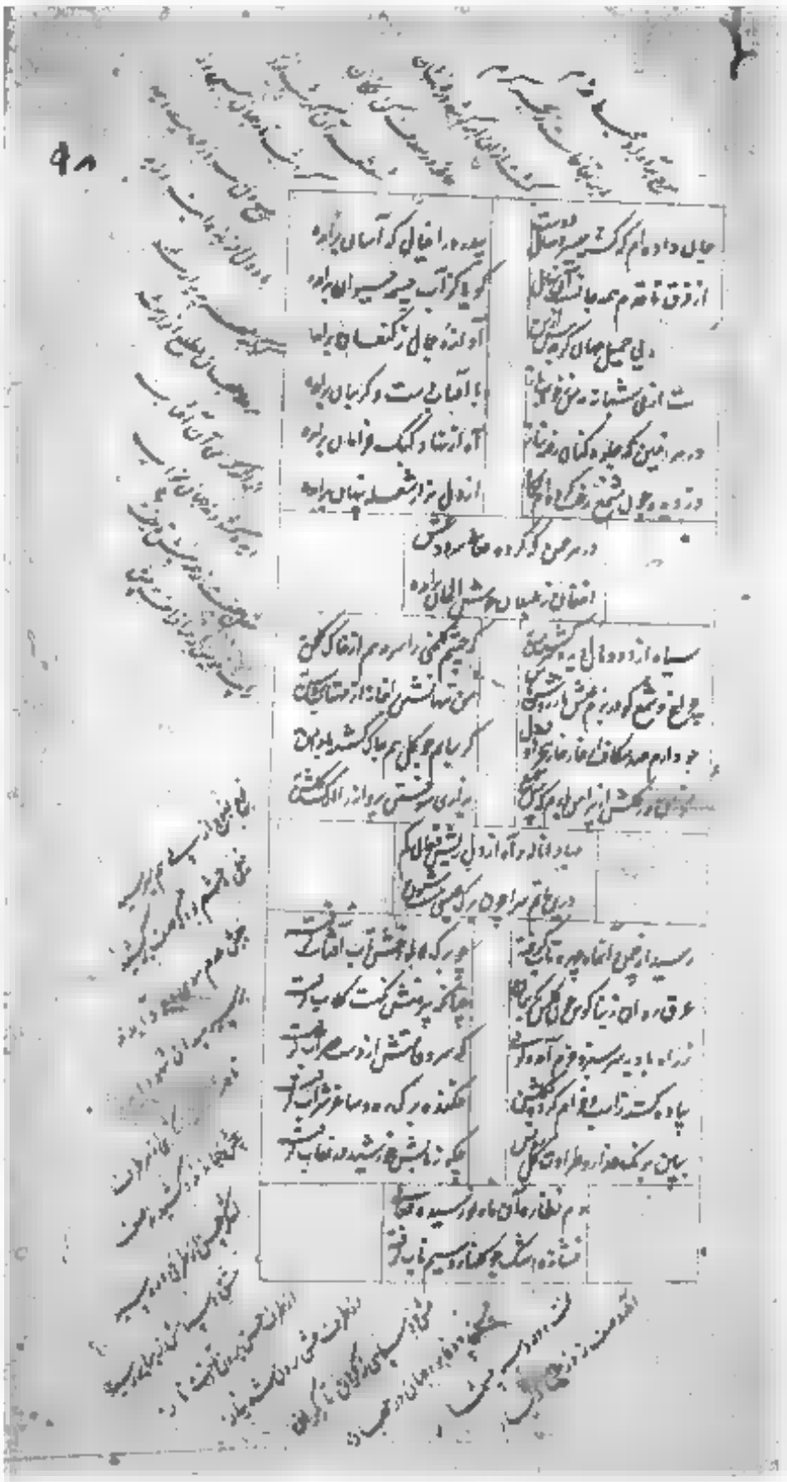


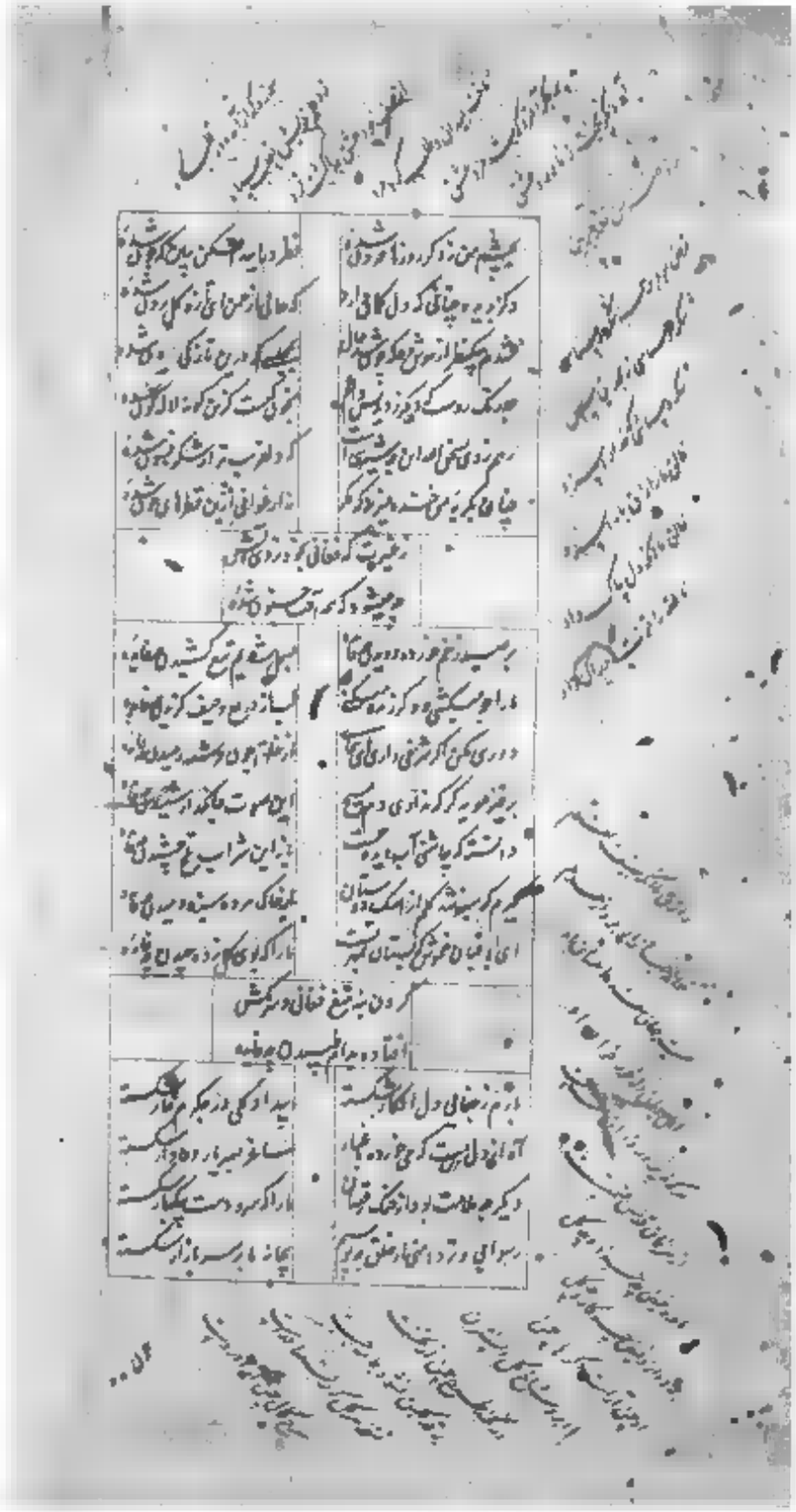












جان بر که گل و لاله و روی تو نبیند
جام طرب ما که کلاه از شکسته

در گلشن عشم نظر از لاله بر مگیر
تا سوخته نبینی و در دل نکسته

این بستی از زمانه مردانه دست شاید
امروز خمار او که مار شکسته

خلقی بسجود خویش گمراه کرد و ما
زان نازنین که کیش گمراه کرده ما

چندان که نقش و نام کنی نازنین شوم
زان نازنین که کیش گمراه کرده ما

گوشی بعزت و گران عیسه جان کنی
کو پاک در میا: مرا خوار کرده ما

سوزد دگر از ناله کنی ای شمع برقعی
هر گز مدان که جانب اغیار کرده ما

بر منتش نویسه و مجده و گوی از برای تو
ای دل بگیسه سایه دیوار کرده ما

امروز دستی ام تقدای فردا نیست
معبد ما میشود که فردا نیز کرده ما

عریست کز سرما بیل مرا آورد
ستادی و کامرانی ما را زیاد نیست

از برق ناامیدی آتش بجان فتاد
در ناله هیچ رادی هستی بیاد نیست

در غنچه و گل و لاله نگه بهر نشانه
در روزگار بسته ما بوی کس نیست

عشقت بصد علاج کنی میشود درست
گلین بر صلاح چاره دردان نمیکند

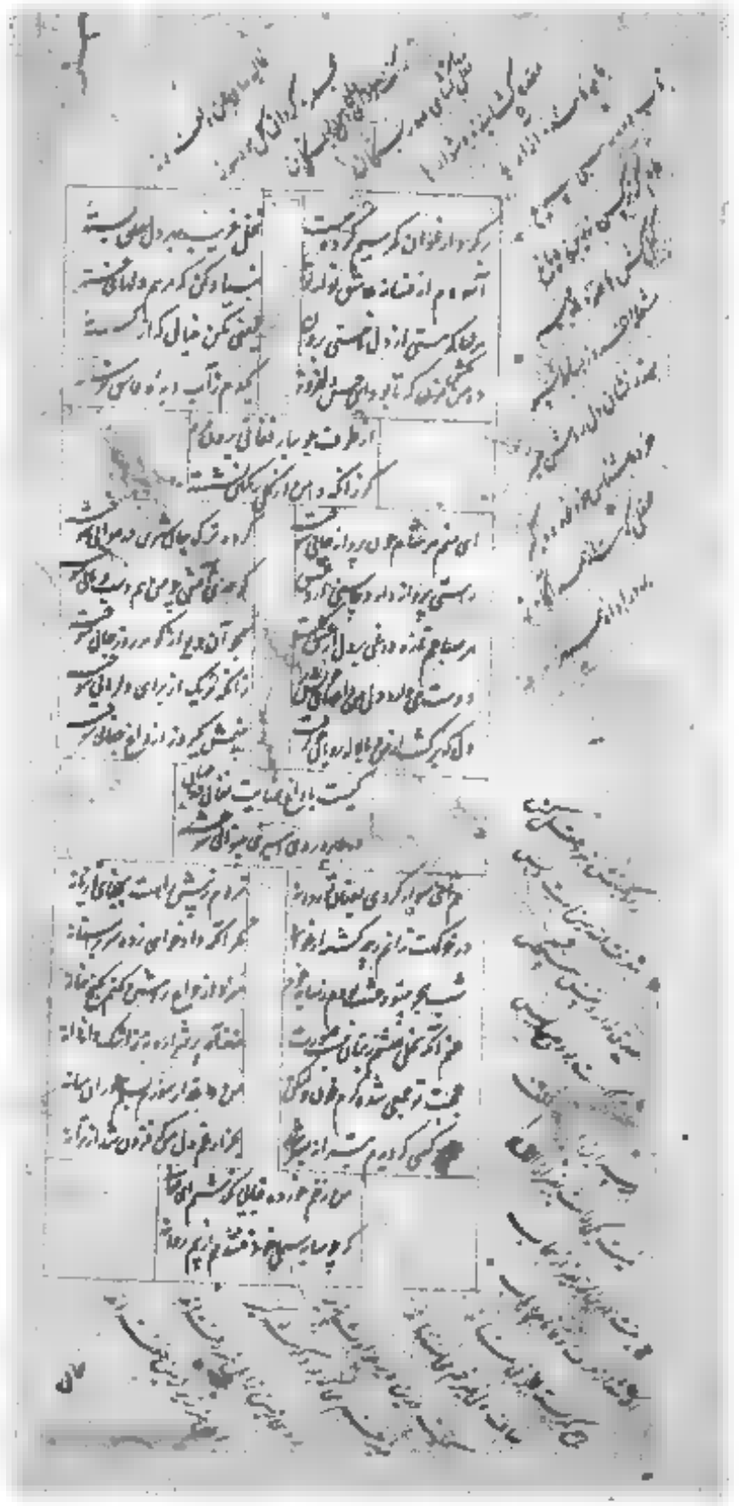
در عاشقی بروزی کشتر جاکه برخیزد
در آسمان و نشه بی ابر نیست

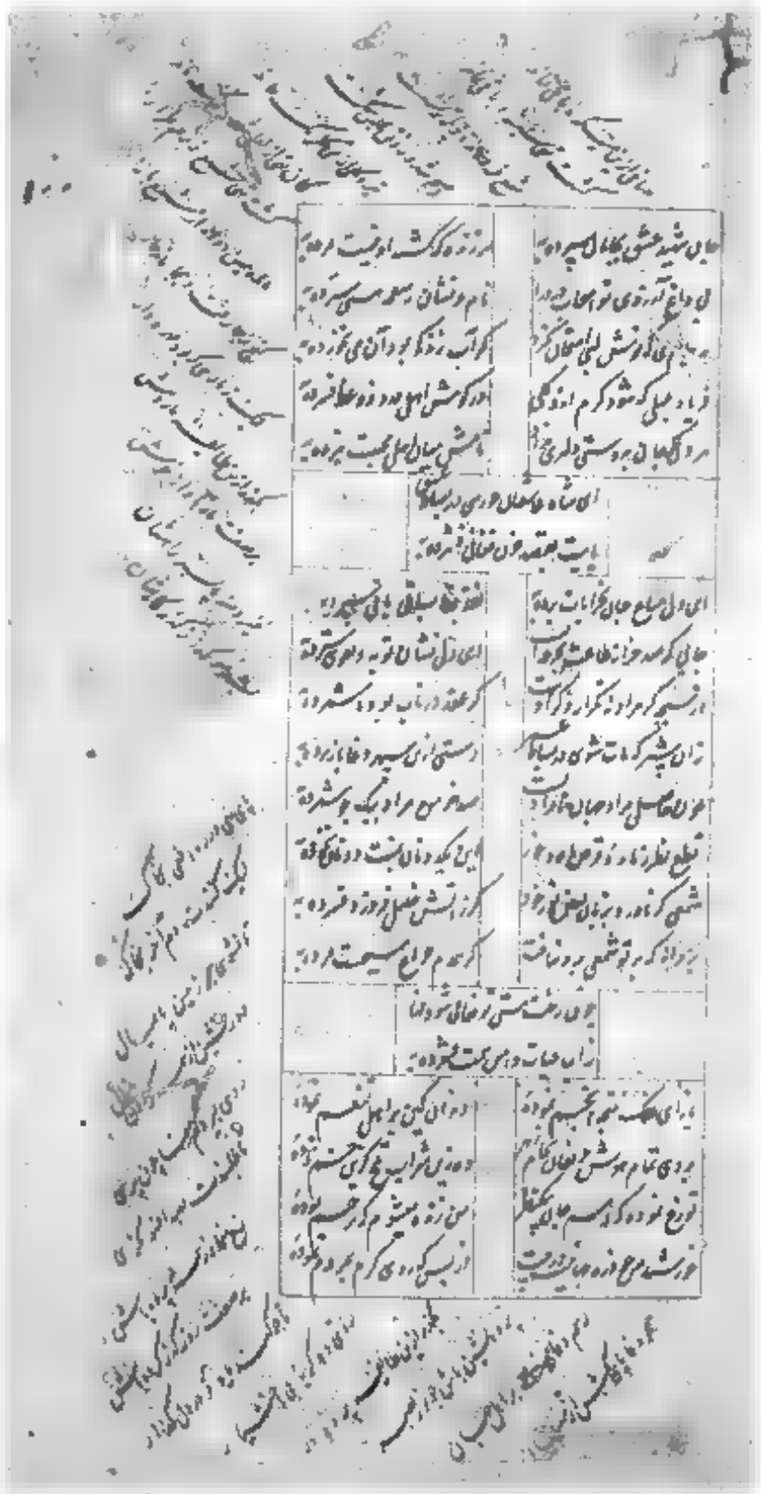
روز شب ای فرود ای چشم و نشه
افسانه یاغی ریزان نوا بر نیست

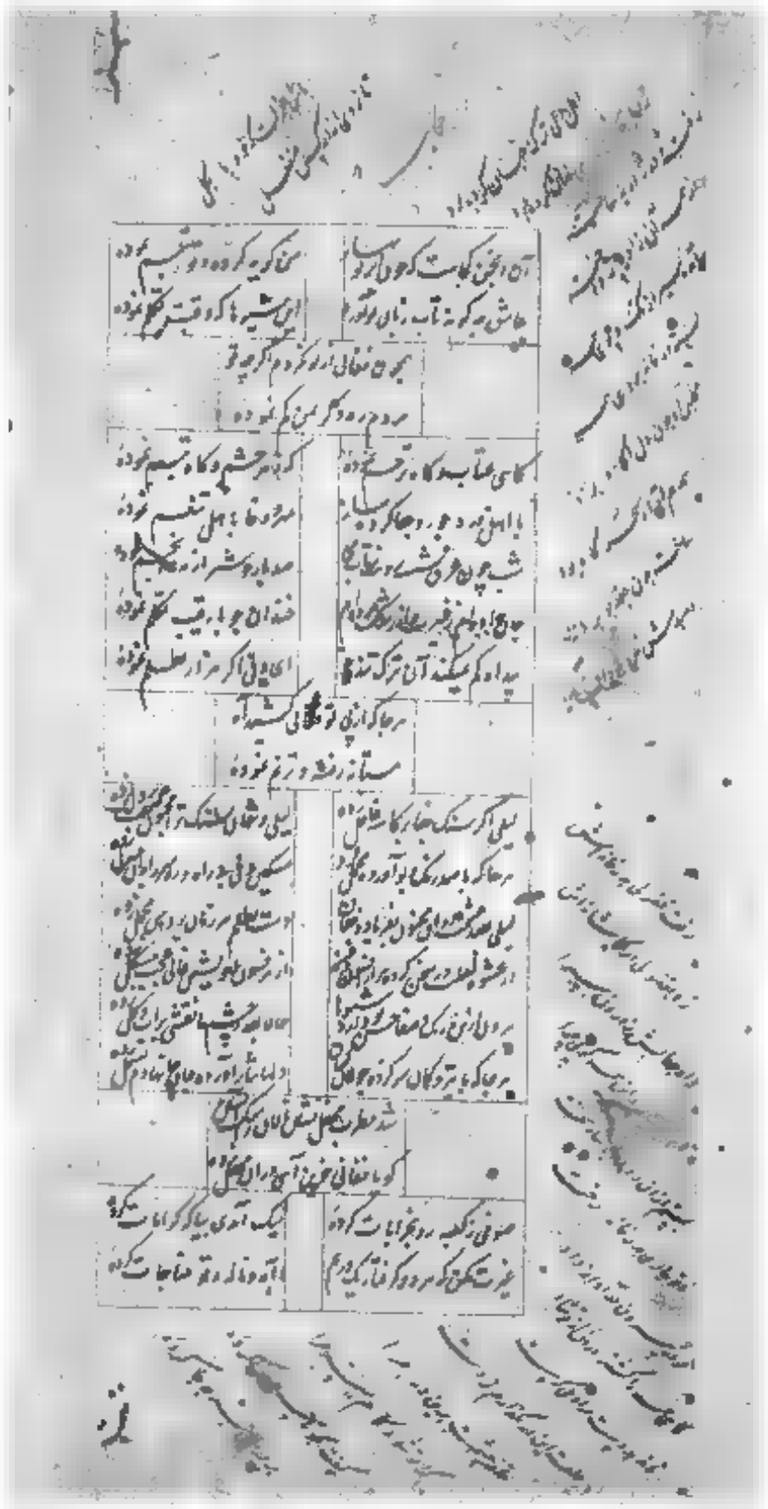
گر دون اگر بکشه کام دل نداد
گلین میشود که از وی ابر نیست

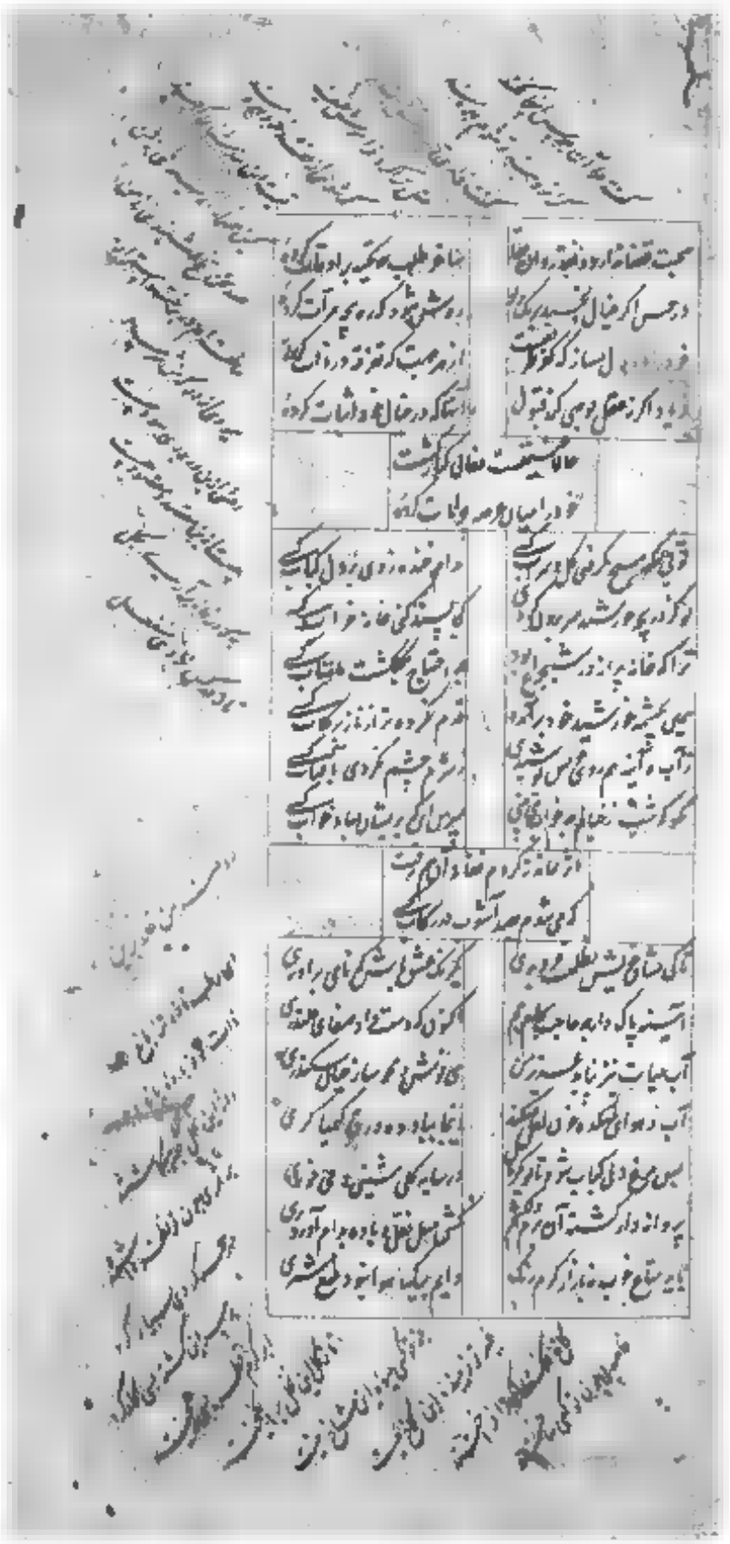
گاهی بتاب رفته زدام گریخته
امروز دل کدام پریشان شکسته

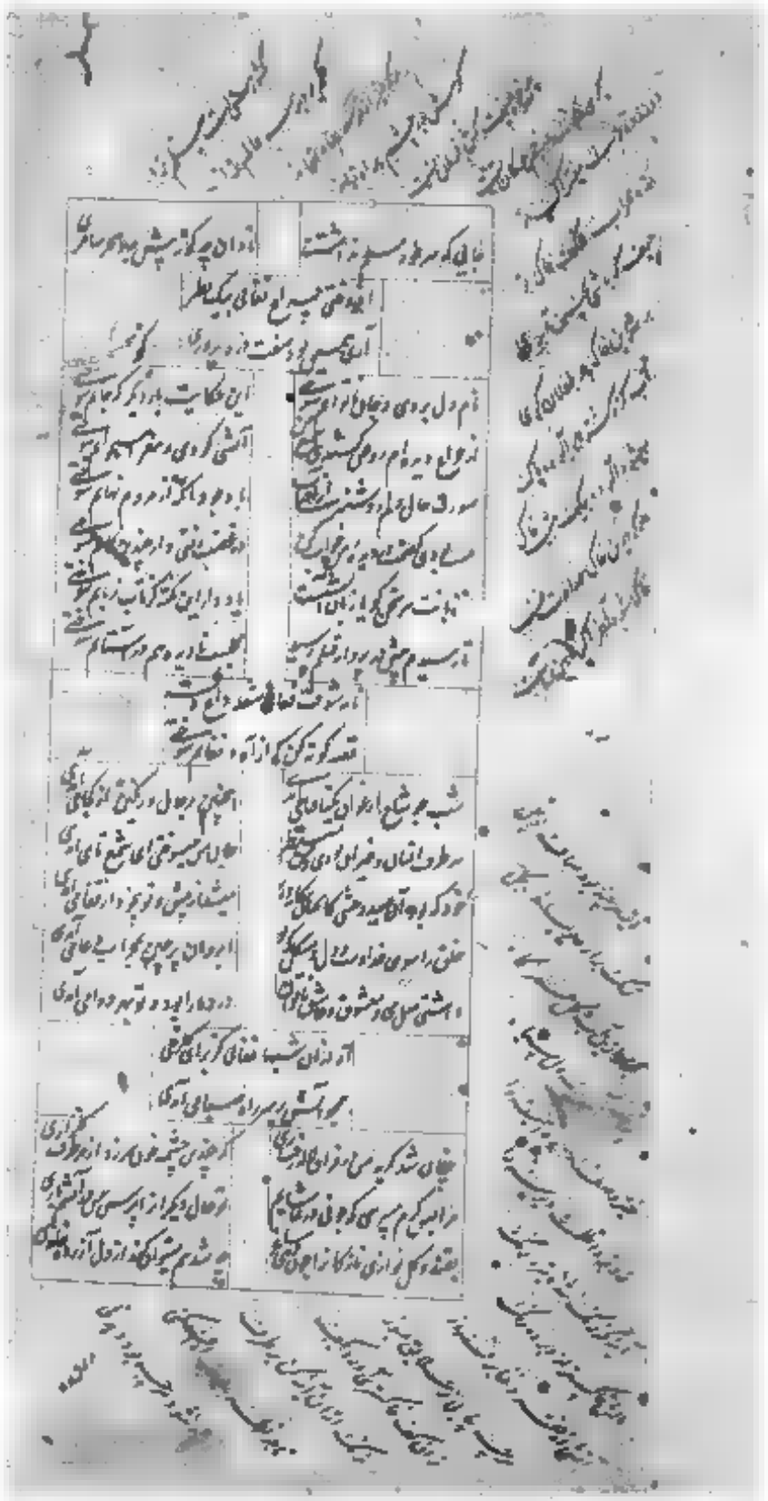
گیتی مدست دهر اگر چه خراب است
گویا که در جهان دل ما نشکسته

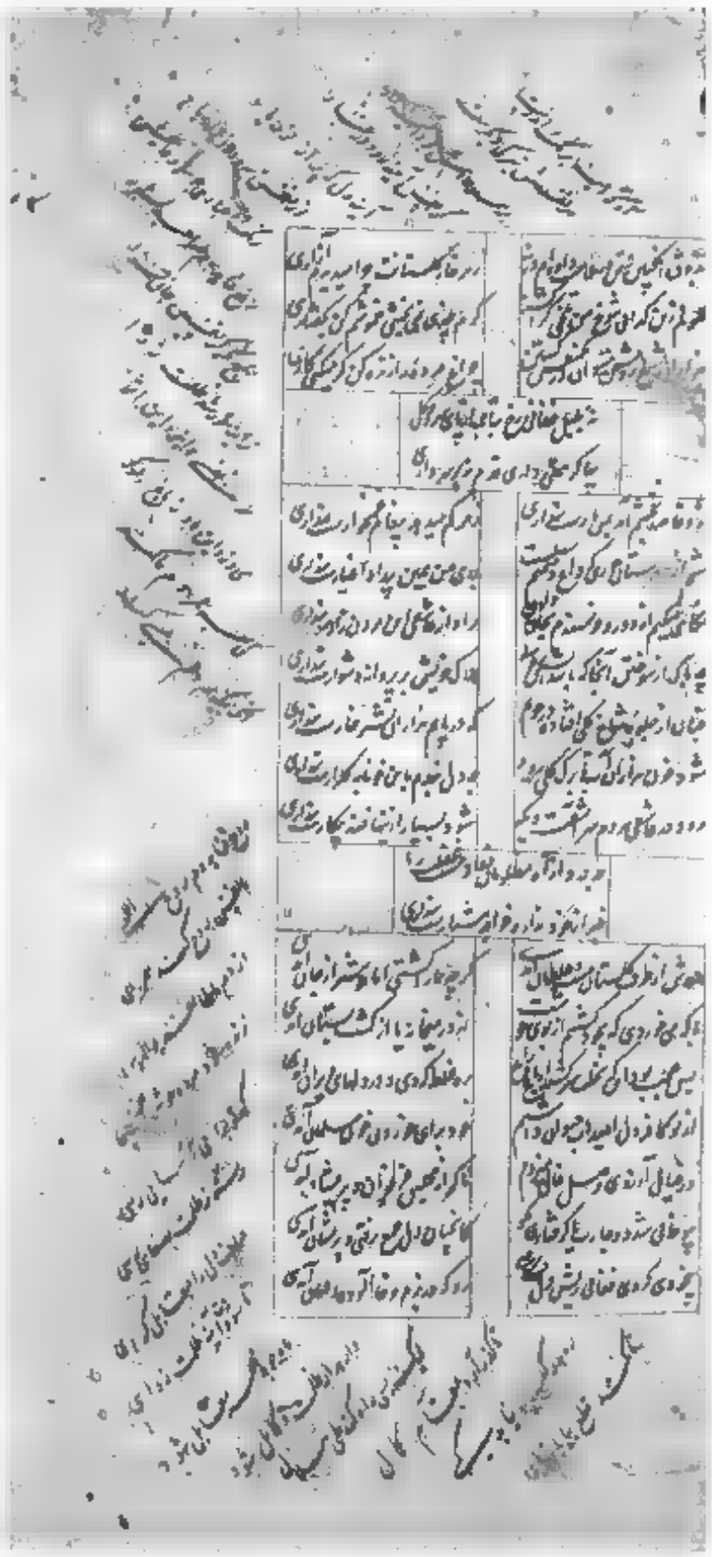


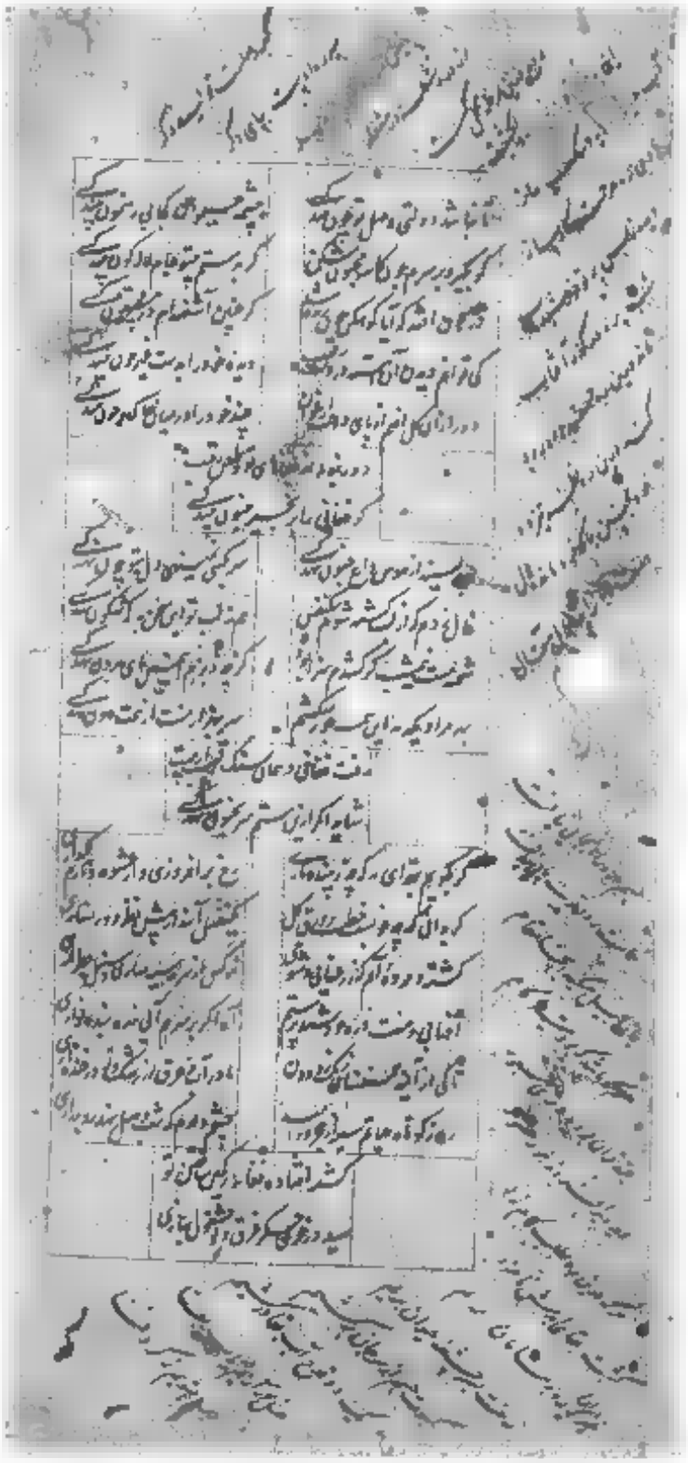


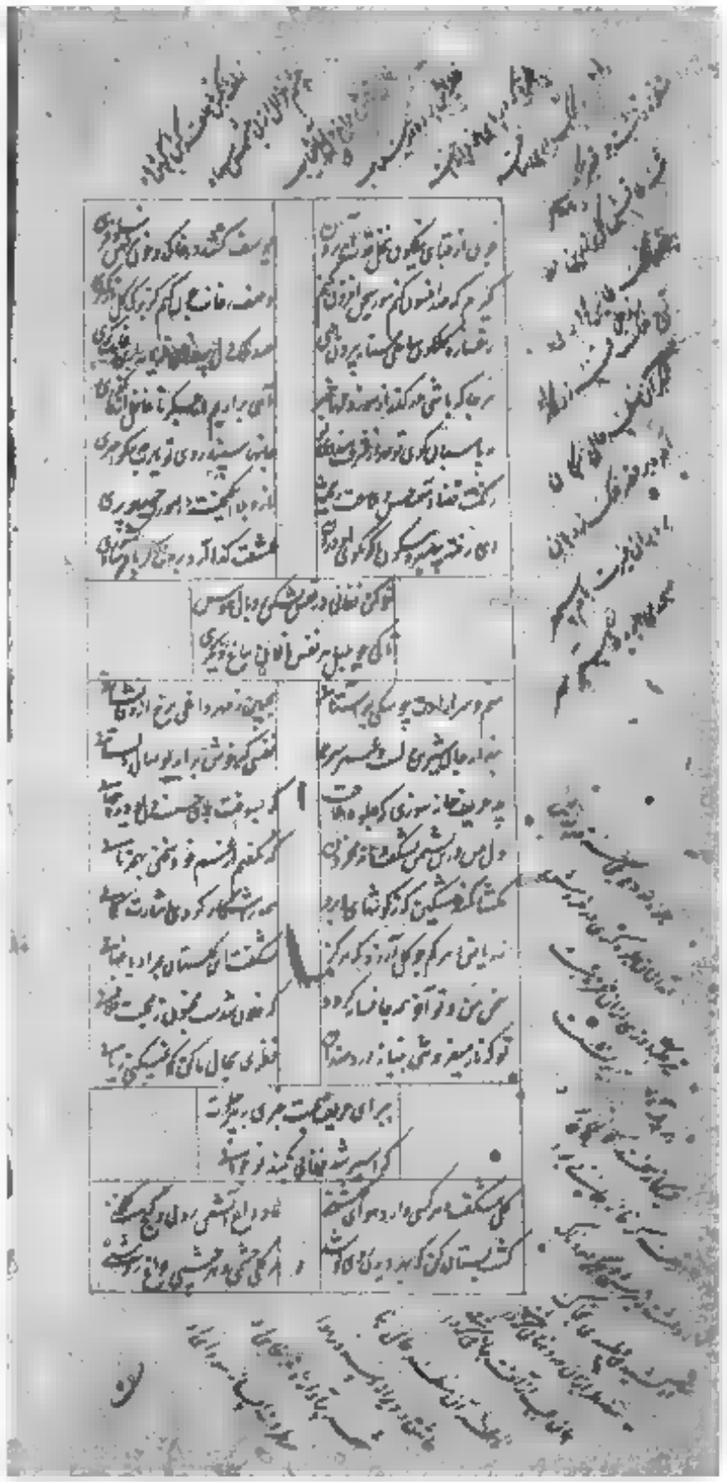


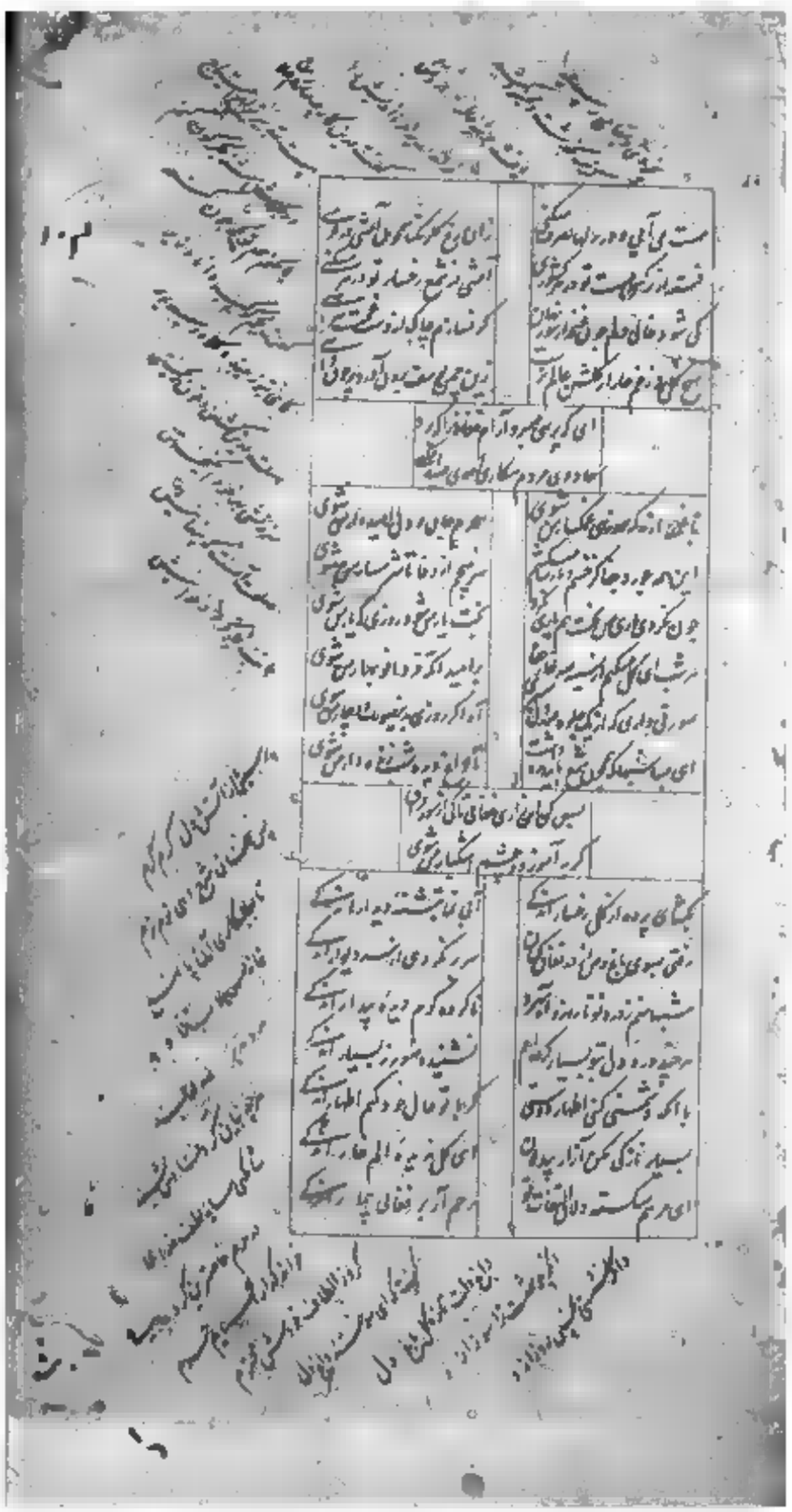


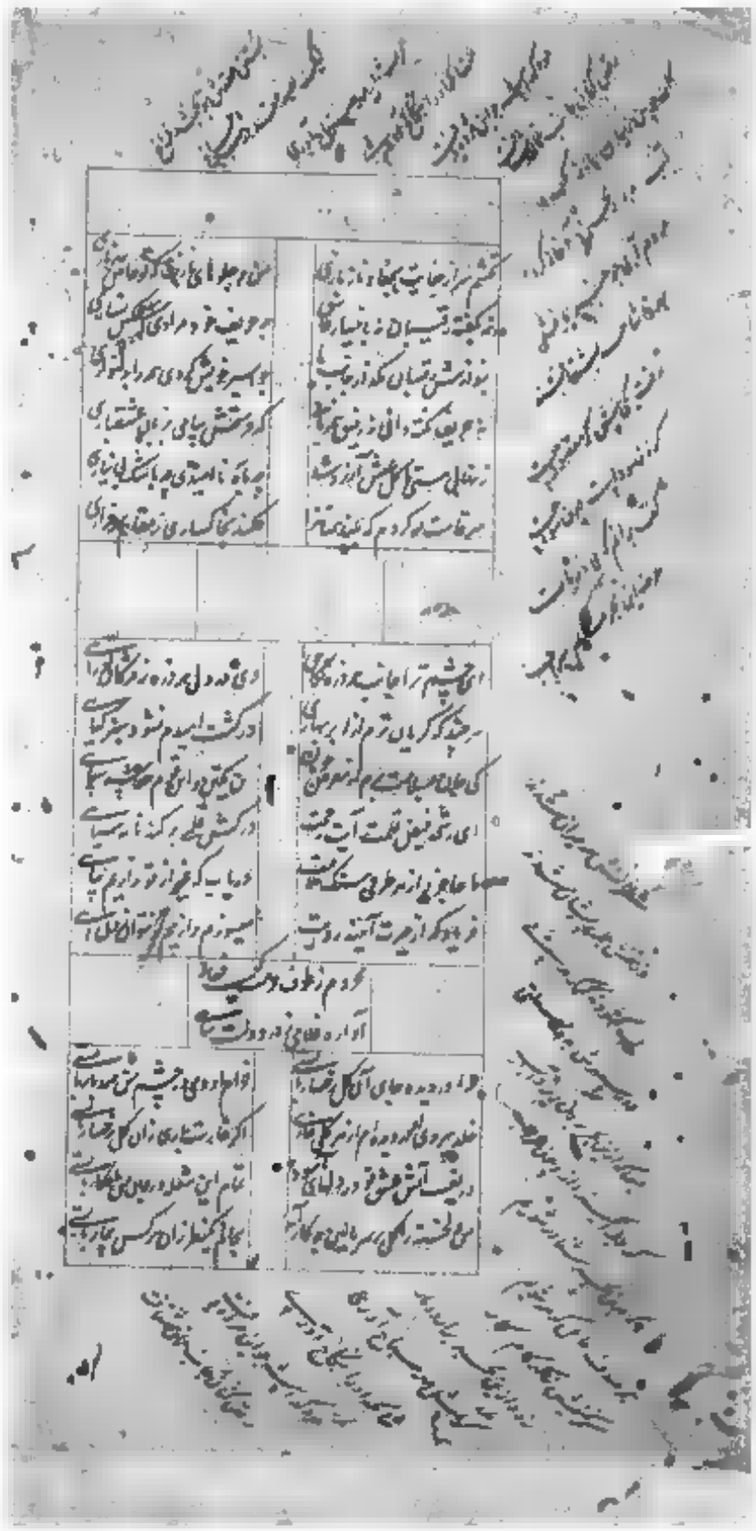


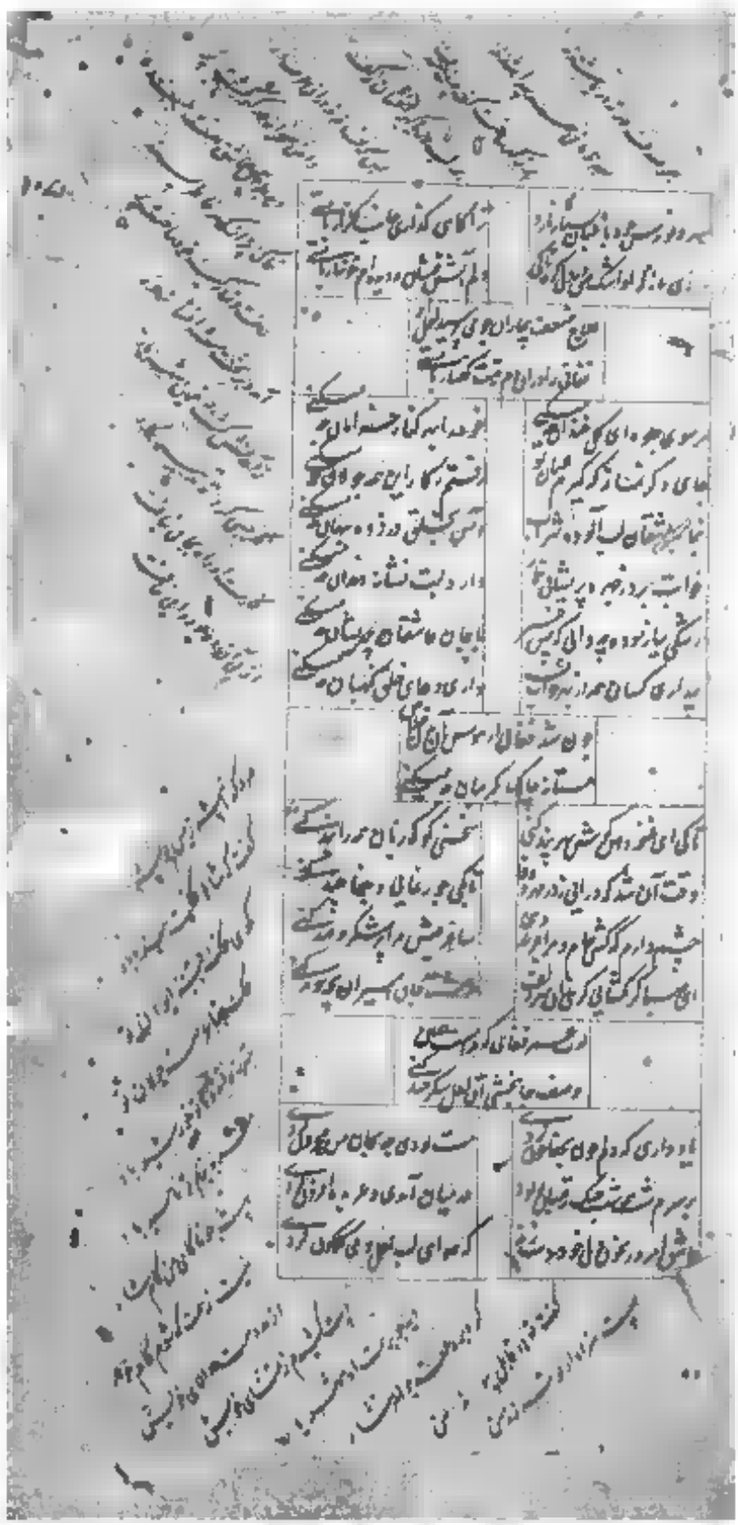


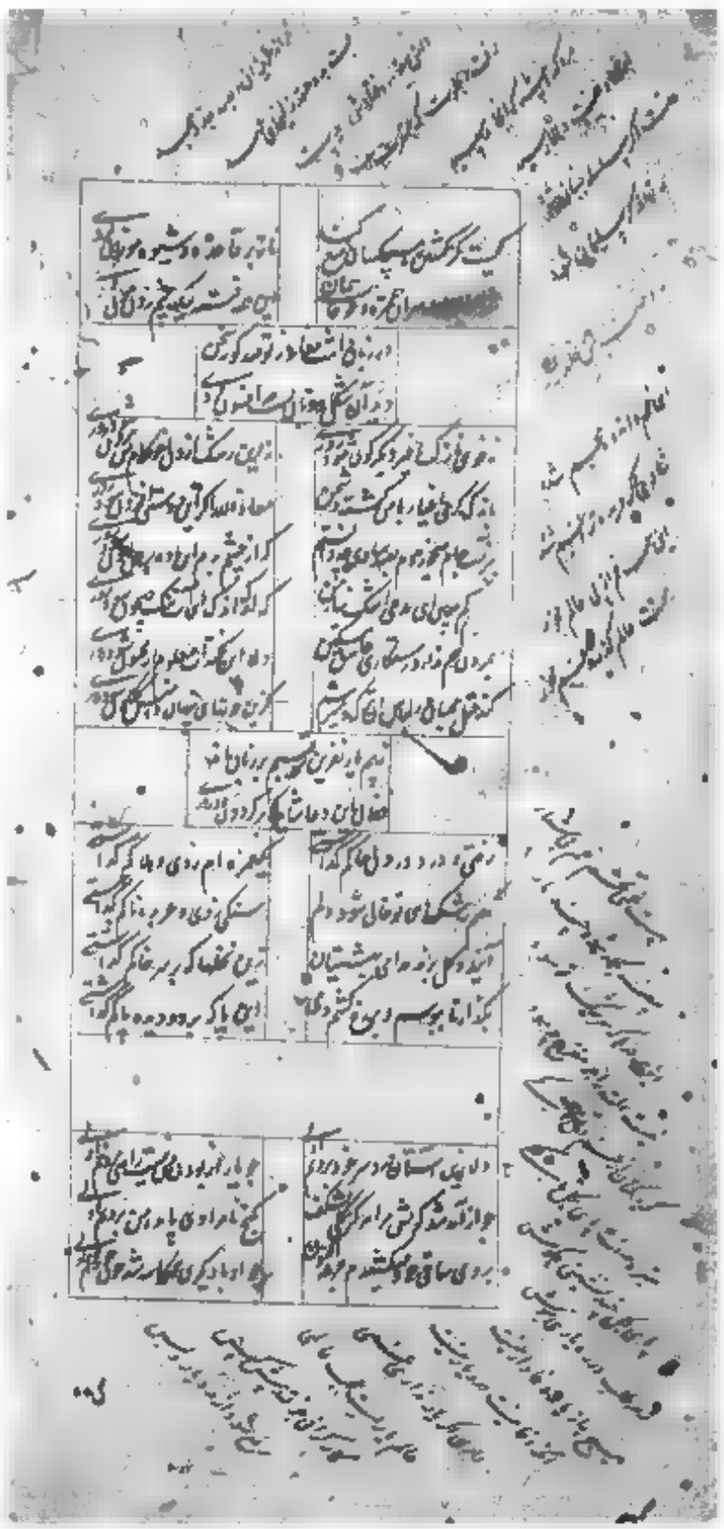


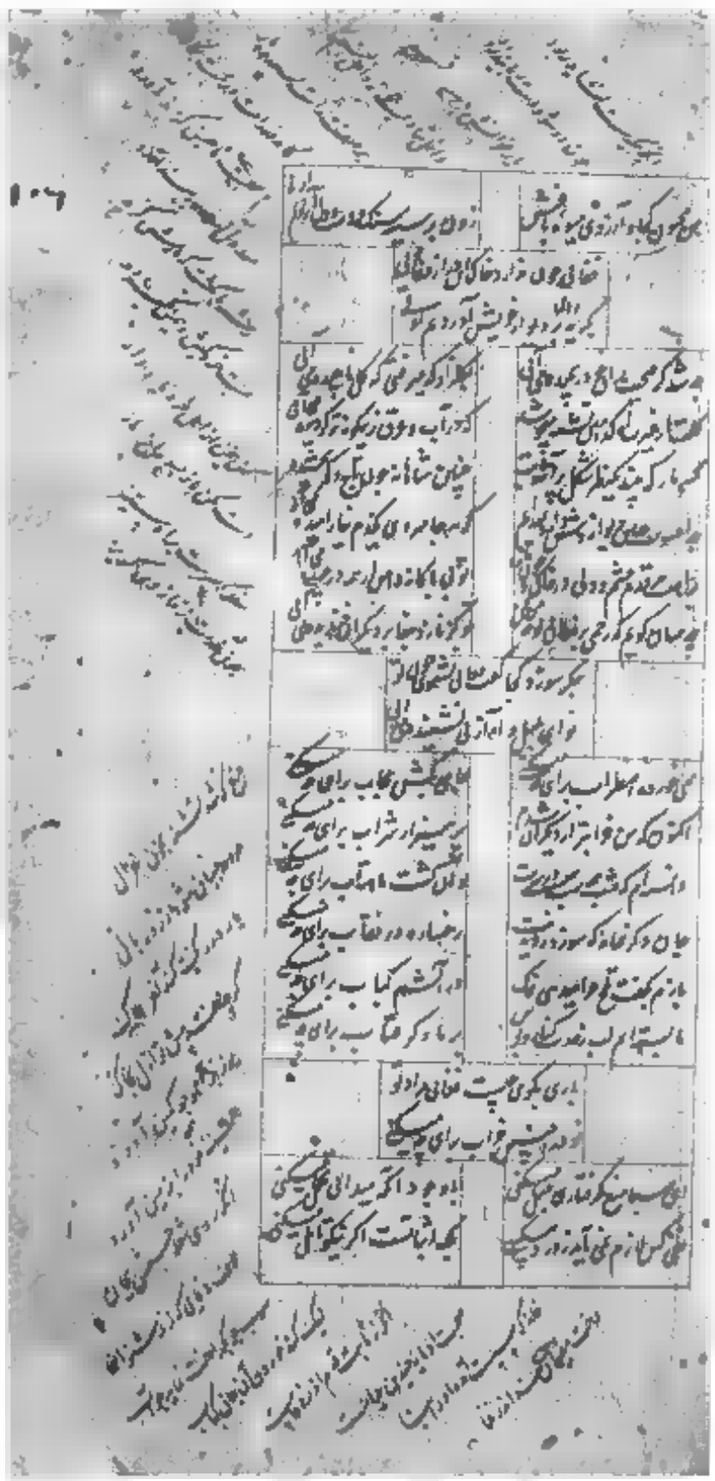


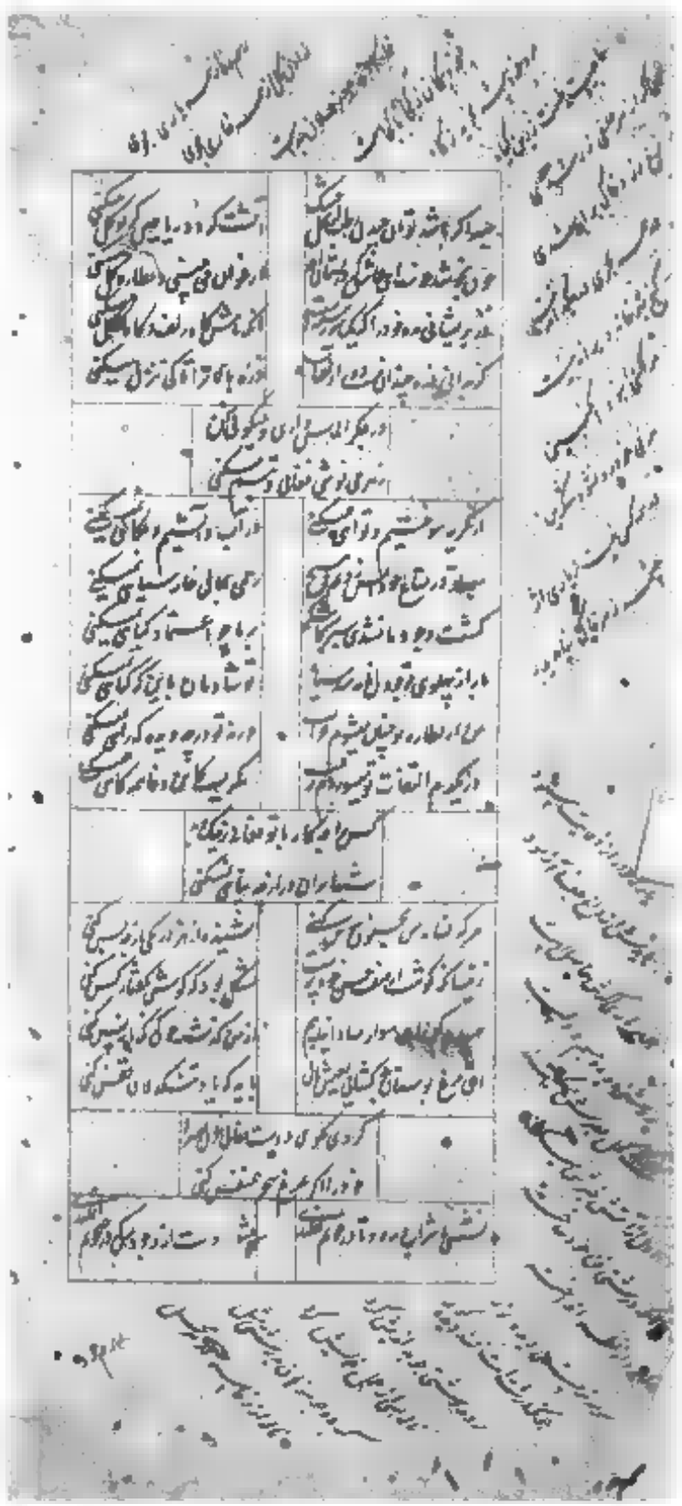


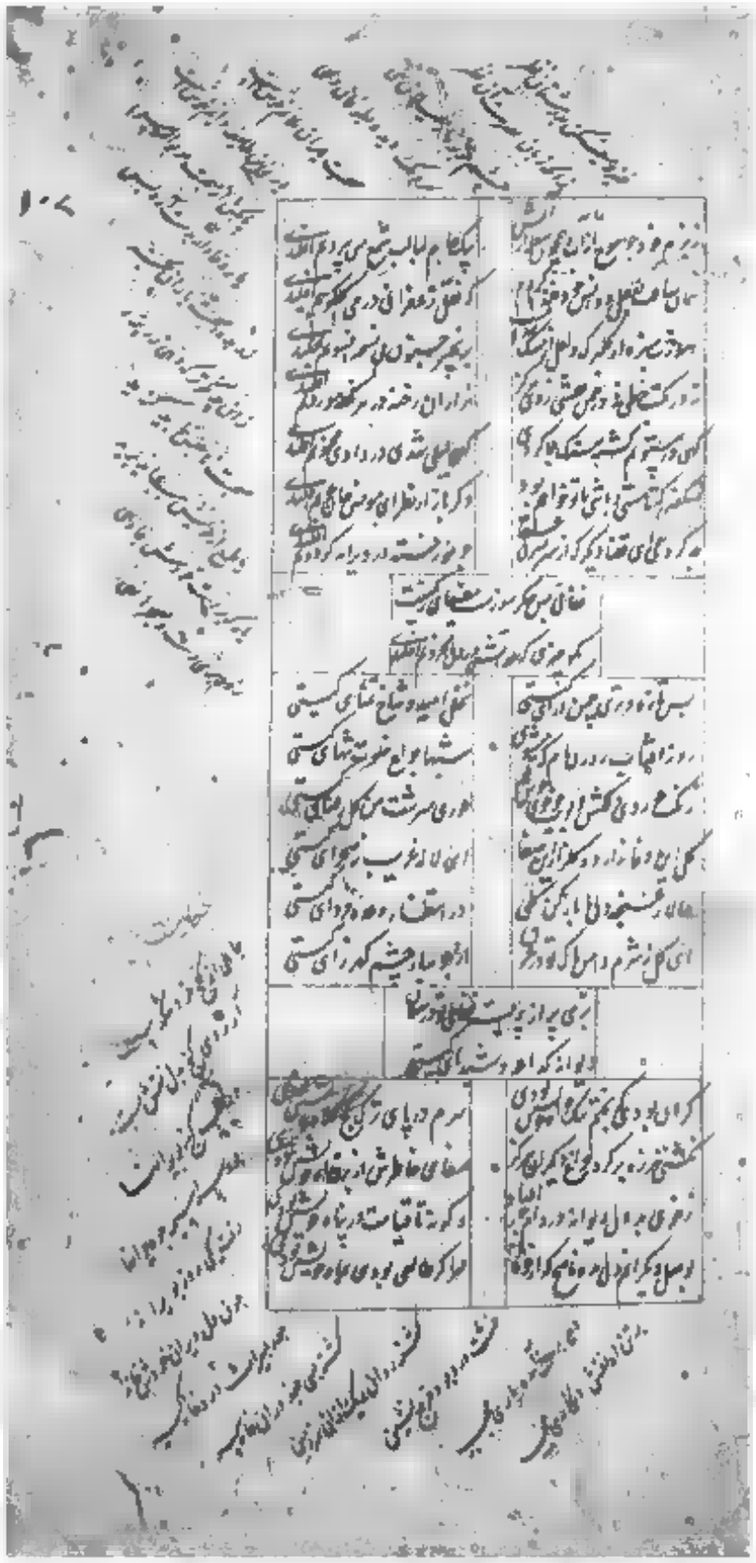


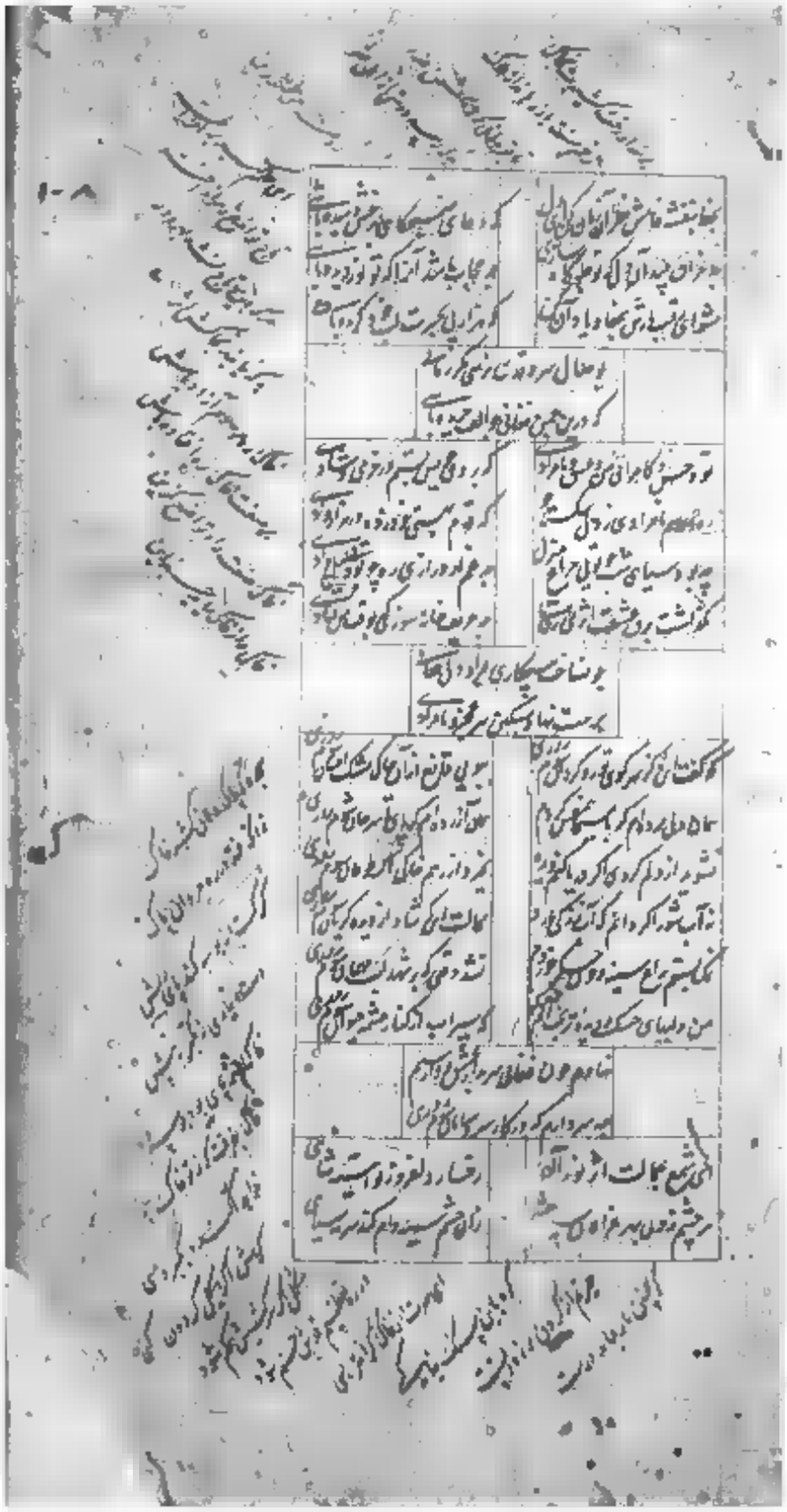


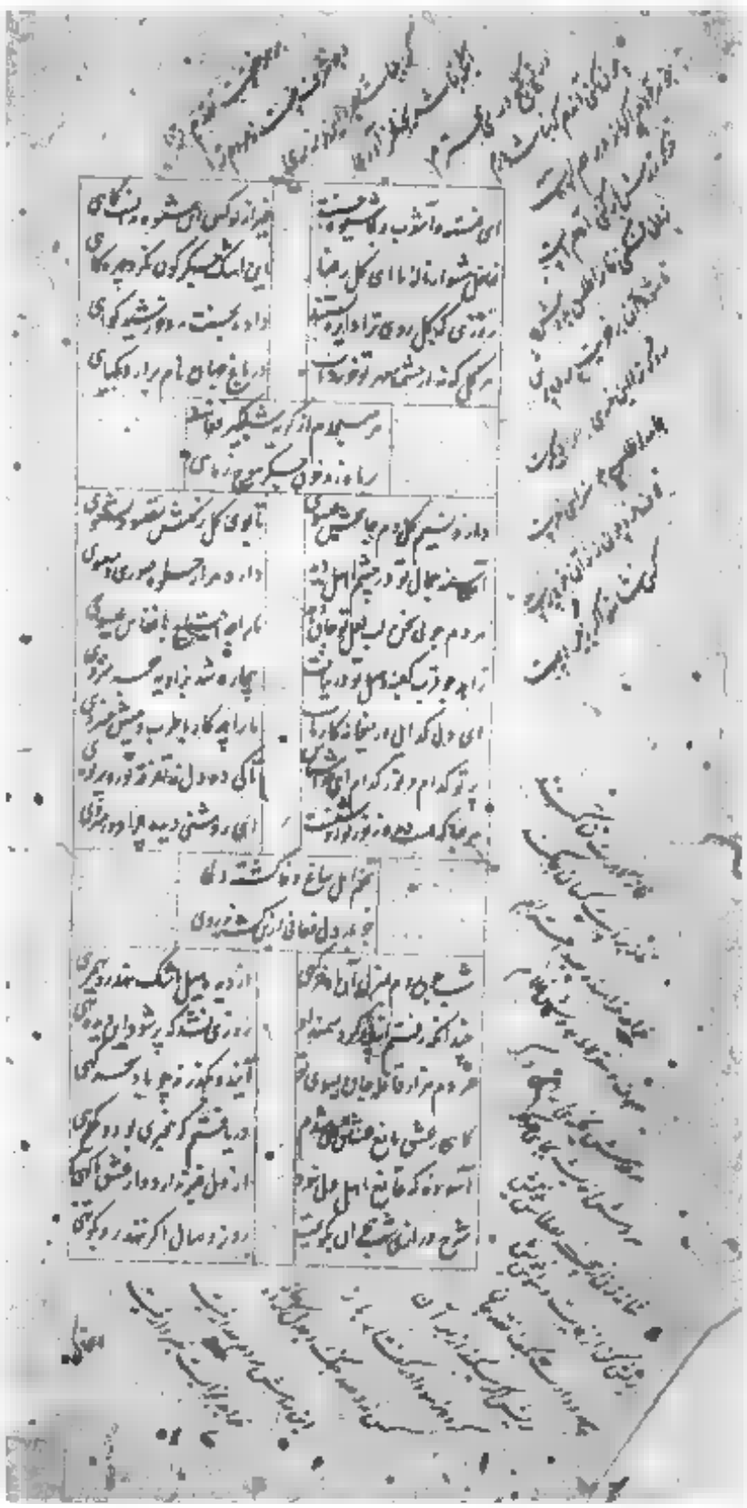


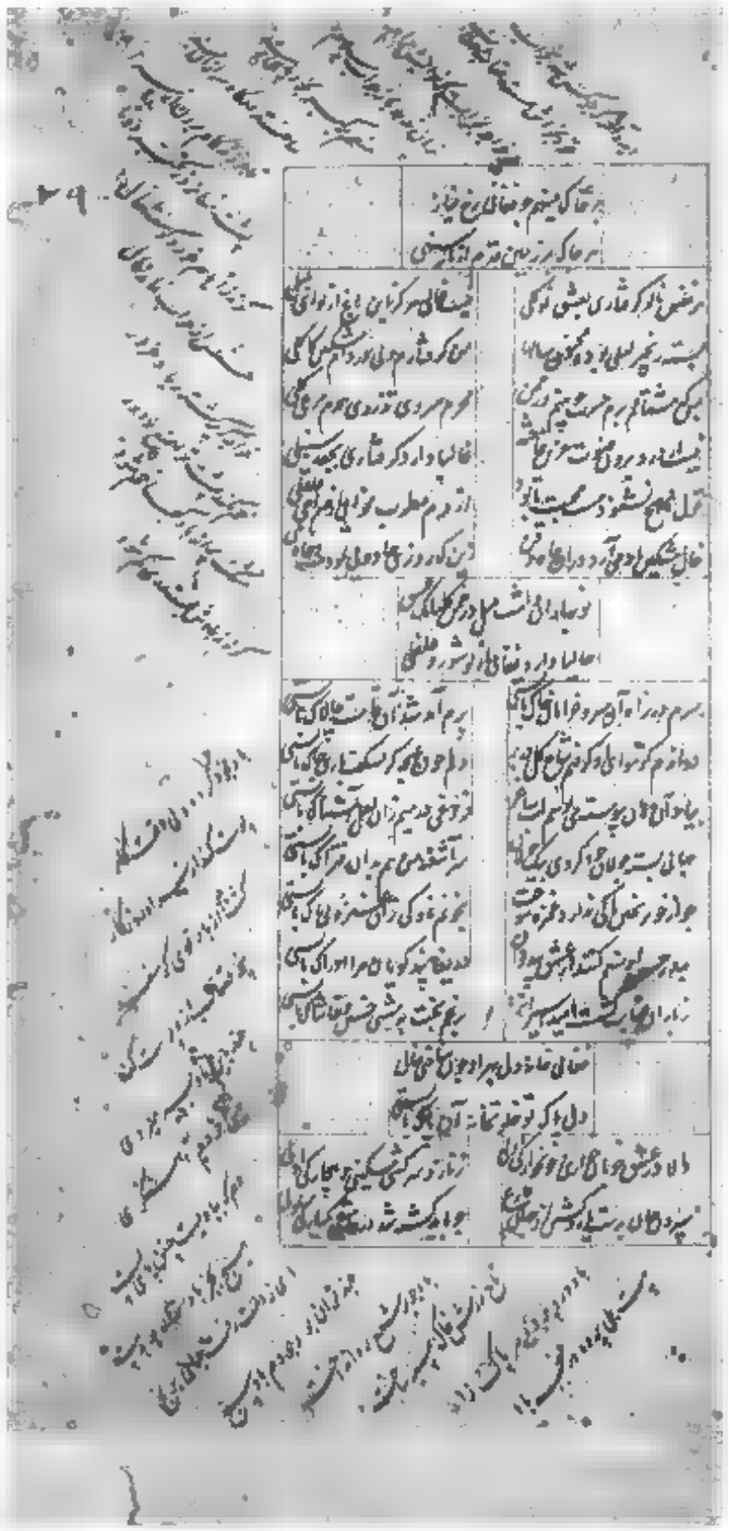


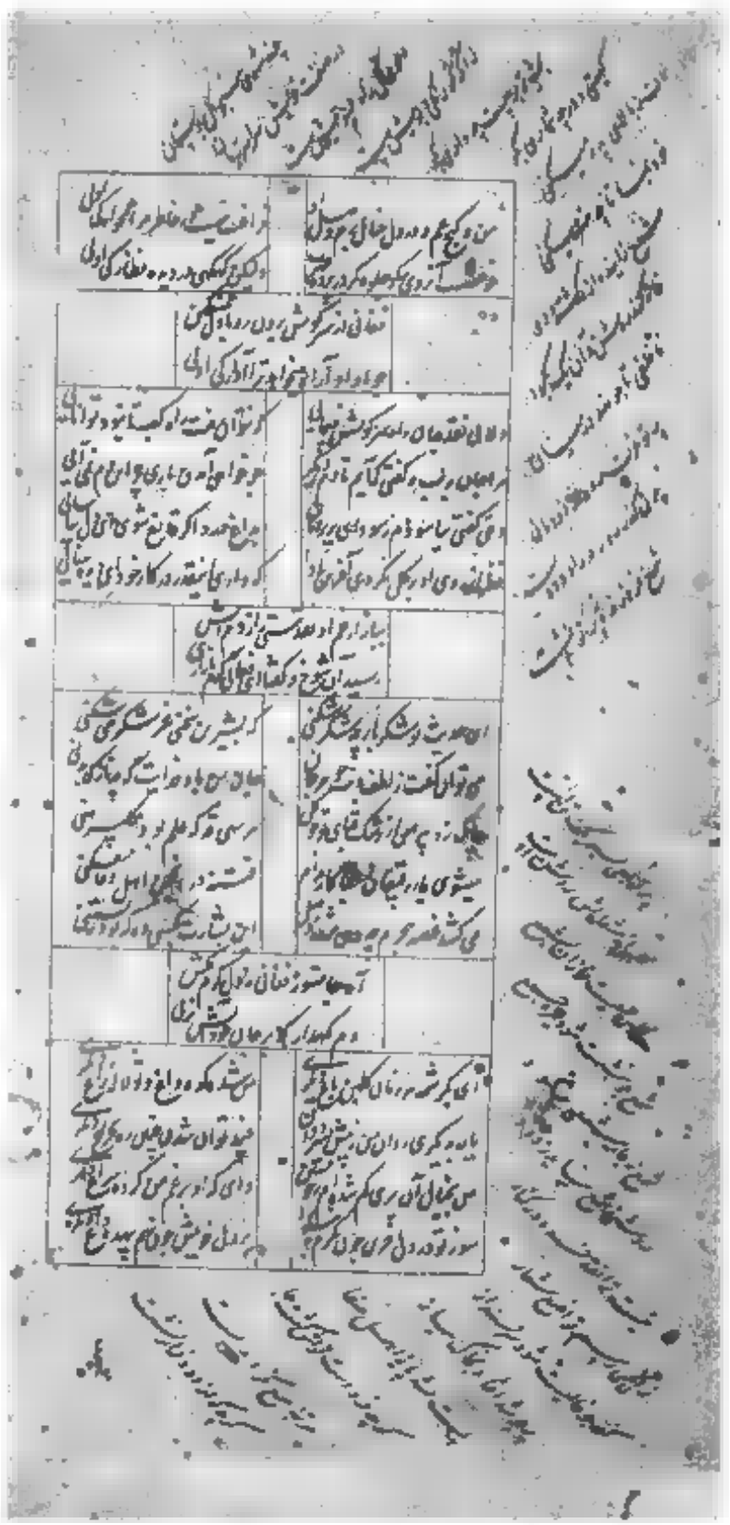


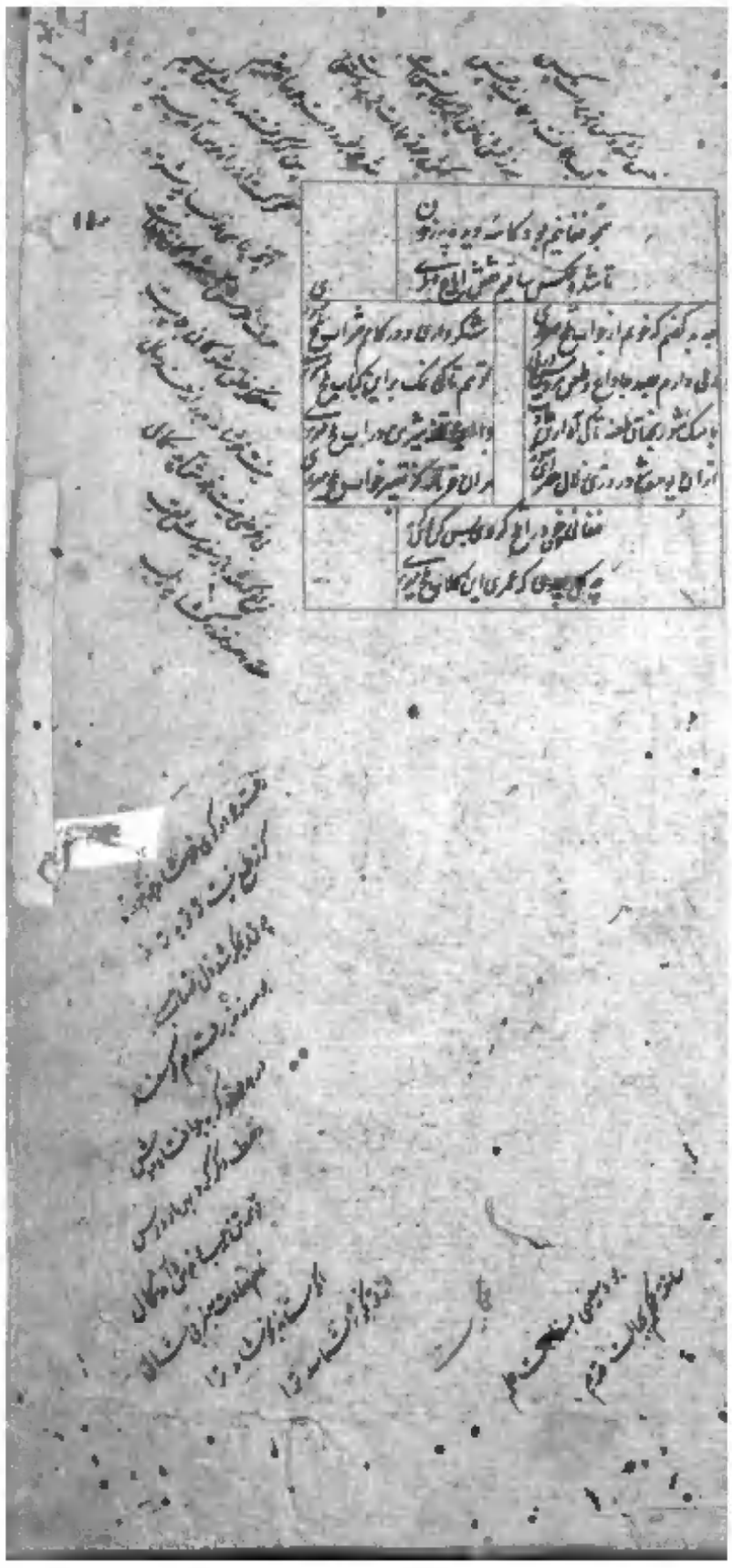


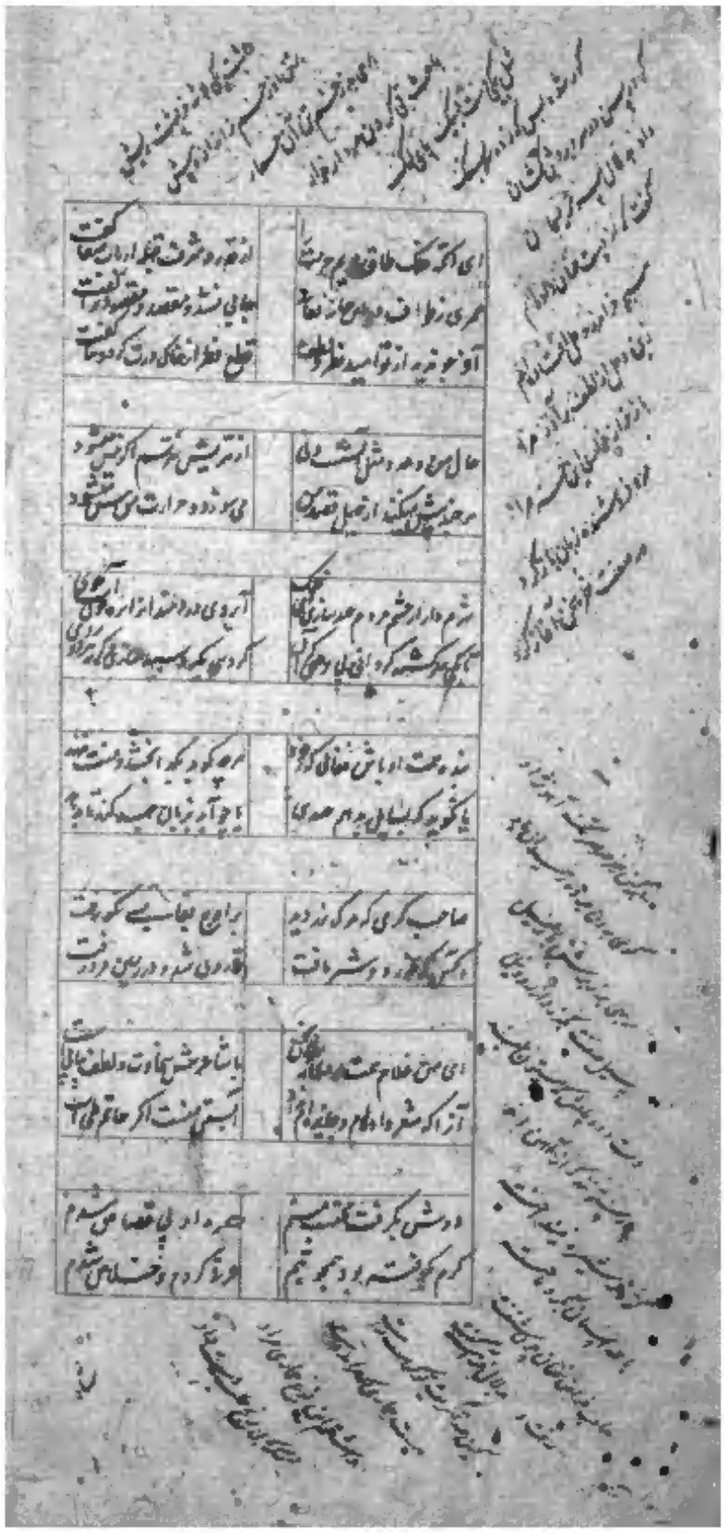












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